

The Critic

NUMBER 554
VOLUME XVIII } TWELFTH YEAR

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

THE CRITIC CO. } SINGLE COPIES, TEN CENTS
\$3 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

THE OCTOBER NUMBER

OF THE

NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW

CONTAINS:

A VINDICATION OF HOME RULE.

A Reply to the DUKE of ARGYLL,

By the Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE,

Prime Minister of England.

The Excise Law and the Saloons,

The Real Issue,

The Buffalo Strike,

The RT. REV. BISHOP DOANE

SENATOR VEST, of Missouri

THEODORE VOORHEES,

General Superintendent N. Y. Central & Hudson River R. R.

CHEVALIER HERRMANN

Some Adventures of a Necromancer,

Business in Presidential Years,

PRESIDENT NEW YORK CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The Foreign Policy of England,

H. LABOUCHERE, M. P.

The Hygiene of the Atmosphere,

PROF. SAMUEL LOCKWOOD

"London Society" and Its Critics,

LADY JEUNE

The French Electoral System, M. NAQUET, of the Chamber of Deputies,

With comments by THEODORE STANTON

Paramount Questions of the Campaign,

THE GOVERNOR OF OREGON

SAFEGUARDS AGAINST THE CHOLERA.

Surgeon-General WALTER WYMAN; President CHARLES G. WILSON of the N. Y.

Board of Health; SAMUEL W. ABBOTT, Secretary of the Boston

Board of Health; DR. CYRUS EDSON, Sanitary

Superintendent of the N. Y. Board of Health.

The Ethics of Great Strikes,

GEO. ETHELBERT WALSH

Politics and the Weather,

A. LAWRENCE LOWELL

A Tax on Tales,

M. A. DE WOLFE, JR.

Bismarck and the Emperor,

J. H. HOWE

50 Cents a Copy; \$5.00 a Year. Sold by all Newsdealers.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW, 3 East 14th St., New York.

A NEW WORK OF RELIGIOUS REFERENCE.

ANNOUNCEMENT BY CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO.

We take pleasure in announcing that we have acquired from The Christian Literature Company of New York the publishing rights of

THE CONCISE DICTIONARY OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE.

Editor in Chief REV. SAMUEL M. JACKSON, L.L.D., Associate Editors REV. T. W. CHAMBERS, D.D., REV. Prof. FRANK H. FOSTER.

The unique merits of this book, and the manifest need of such a work convince us that, with the wider facilities now offered for its sale, the popularity which the Dictionary now enjoys, and the success with which it has met during the first year of its publication will be continued and increased.

NO OTHER BOOK OF SIMILAR KIND.

The Rev. Dr. WARFIELD, Professor of Systematic Theology at Princeton, says in *The Presbyterian and Reformed Review* :—

"We know of no single-volume dictionary of religious knowledge which can even come into comparison with this careful and excellent work, and it surpasses in real usefulness many dictionaries much larger and more costly, but not so judicious and accurate. Nearly every possible device has been adopted to compress its size, without curtailing its usefulness. It is up to date. It is to be recommended as in every way a desirable addition to the library of the scholarly pastor."

THE BEST IN ITS LINE.

The Critic says :—"The Concise Dictionary of Religious Knowledge is, we believe, the best work of reference in its line."

A WORK FOR BUSY MEN IN A BUSY AGE.

Mr. HENRY C. VEDDER, Editor of *The Examiner*, New York, says :—

"Whoever provides busy men with a handy and accurate book of reference deserves their gratitude and generally gets it. The Concise Dictionary of Religious Knowledge is such a book. The character of the Dictionary may be said, in a word, to be 'conciseness,' giving every essential fact under each entry in the smallest practicable space. Many larger works contain less information than this modest sized Dictionary. We do not know any single book of reference that could be more frequently and comprehensively useful to a theological student or minister than this. It is indispensable to any working library, however small."

A WORK OF REFERENCE SHOULD BE AUTHORITATIVE.

Rev. C. R. GILLET, Librarian of Union Theological Seminary, New York, says in *The Evangelist* :—

"This Dictionary has been made on honor. The Editor has made it a matter of conscience to procure authoritative articles by experts or other competent hands, written specially for this volume. Books of this sort are so often of slipshod or perfunctory kind, that it is a positive pleasure to welcome a piece of work which is characterized by the qualities above mentioned."

THE CONCISE DICTIONARY OF RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE has been prepared for the use of LAYMEN as well as Clergymen.

To Sunday-school Teachers, Superintendents, and all Bible Students, it is of great value. It treats of all the books of the Bible, its leading persons, principal places, etc. Among other articles of interest are: SUNDAY SCHOOL AND SUNDAY SCHOOL INSTRUCTION, by Dr. Trumbull, Editor of the *Sunday School Times*; THE SALVATION ARMY, by Ballington Booth; Y. P. S. C. E., by Dr. Clark; THE KING'S DAUGHTERS, by Mrs. Bottome; THE EPWORTH LEAGUE, by Mr. Doherty; ST. ANDREW'S BROTHERHOOD, by H. A. Sill; etc.

All articles are signed. Experts have been secured as contributors (e.g., Prof. Allen of Cambridge, on Episcopal subjects; the late Dr. Dexter, on Congregationalism; Prof. Bird, on Hymnology; Prof. Francis Brown, on Assyriology; Dr. Baird on Huguenot subjects; Dr. Griffiths, on Corea and Japan; Prof. Martin, of Hartford, on the religions of China and India; Dr. Selah Merrill, on Jerusalem, the Jews, Palestine, etc.; Prof. Whittitt, on Mormonism; Dr. Barrows, on Unitarian matters, etc., etc.).

BIBLIOGRAPHY: A most valuable feature of THE CONCISE DICTIONARY is the mention at the close of all articles admitting it of such literature (author, title, place and date of publication, and number of volumes) as would enable the student to pursue his investigations further.

PRONUNCIATION: All Bible names are divided into syllables with careful indication where the stress of voice falls. In the case of foreign names or others such as are likely to be mispronounced, the pronunciation is carefully indicated by re-spelling phonetically or other means.

GEOGRAPHY: Where the places of birth or death of the subjects of biographies are obscure, the distance and direction from well-known places are furnished.

BIOGRAPHIES: The book contains biographies of distinguished living men, as well as deceased. [Rt. Rev. Dr. Clark, Bishop of Rhode Island, says: "In the biographical department it is particularly rich, and in its estimate of men and of the peculiar doctrines with which their names are associated, it is almost always fair and impartial and just."]

DEGREES, ETC.: The source and date of honorary and other degrees and titles are given immediately after the mention of such at the beginning of the articles. Also the denominational position of the subject is given whenever not clearly apparent from the article itself.

MAPS: THE CONCISE DICTIONARY contains several maps expressly prepared with the utmost care, and at great cost, viz. :—(1) Lands of Holy Scripture (with four vignette maps of the Holy Land); (2) Palestine (with two vignette maps of Jerusalem); (3) Countries around the Mediterranean during the Crusades (two maps, covering the seven Crusades); (4) The Church Provinces before the Reformation; (5) The Same Countries in Middle Europe after the Reformation.

There is a Finding List for each map, so that any place may be located at a glance.

THE CONCISE DICTIONARY will be sent, postpaid, to any post-office in the United States or Canada not occupied by a local agency, on receipt of the subscription price, viz. : cloth, \$3.50; library leather, \$5.00; half morocco, \$6.00; full morocco, \$7.00.

AGENTS.

A FEW HIGH-CLASS AGENTS WANTED IN EACH STATE. THIS WORK IS SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY, AND EXCLUSIVE TERRITORY WILL BE CAREFULLY ALLOTTED TO AGENTS OF HIGH CHARACTER AND ABILITY. SUCH AGENTS ARE WANTED NOW.

CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO., 52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY'S New Publications.

A Descriptive Circular, Illustrated, will be sent to any Address on Request.

THE CHRONICLES OF BARSETSHIRE. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

The Cathedral Edition, comprising:

THE WARDEN. BARCHESTER TOWERS. FRAMLEY PARSONAGE.
DR. THORNE. THE SMALL HOUSE AT ALLINGTON. LAST CHRONICLES OF BARSET.

In all 13 volumes. From new plates. 12mo, cloth, illustrated with photogravures from designs by C. R. Grant. A large paper edition, limited to 250 copies, \$32.50.

MY UNCLE AND MY CURE. Translated from the French of JEAN DE LA BRETE by Ernest Redwood. With thirty-four illustrations by Georges Janet. 8vo, illuminated paper cover, \$1.75; cloth, \$2.50; half levant, \$5.00; full levant, \$7.50.

TREASURE BOOK OF CONSOLATION. For all in Sorrow or Suffering. Compiled and edited by BENJAMIN ORME, M.A. 12mo, purple cloth, \$1.50.

THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF PEG WOFFINGTON. With pictures of the period in which she lived. By J. FITZGERALD MOLLOY. With over sixty illustrations from contemporary portraits and prints. Two volumes. 8vo, cloth, \$3.50. An edition on large paper, limited to 100 copies, with the illustrations on Japan paper, \$5.00 net.

MEMOIRS OF MADAME DE STAAL-DE LAUNAY. Translated from the French by CORA HAMILTON BELL. With forty-one etchings by Ad. Lalauze. Two volumes. Small 12mo, Holland paper, \$10.00 net; copies on Japan paper, \$20.00 net.

PRINCE SEREBRYANI. A novel. By Count ALEXIS TOLSTOI. Translated from the Russian by Jeremiah Curtin. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

SHERBURNE HOUSE. A Novel. By AMANDA M. DOUGLAS. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. By RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN. Illustrated by Frank M. Gregory, with five plates in color and upwards of forty designs in black and white. One volume. 8vo, beautifully bound in full gold side, \$3.50. A large-paper edition, limited to 250 copies, with the five full-page photo-aquarelles on Japan paper and upwards of forty illustrations in sepia, richly bound, \$6.00 net.

A SCAMPER THROUGH SPAIN AND TANGIER. By MARGARET THOMAS. With many illustrations by the author. 8vo, cloth, \$3.00.

THE DRAMATIC ESSAYS OF CHARLES LAMB. Edited, etc., by BRANDER MATTHEWS. With eighteen photogravure illustrations of the principal characters referred to. 8vo, cloth, \$2.00. A large-paper edition, limited to 250 copies, \$5.00 net.

ESSAYS IN LITERARY INTERPRETATION. By HAMILTON W. MARIE, Esq., author of "My Study Fire," "Under the Trees and Elsewhere," "Studies in Literature," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

EIGHTEENTH CENTURY VIGNETTES. A Volume of Essays. By AUSTIN DOBSON, author of "Four Frenchwomen," "Horace Walpole, a Memoir," "Poems," etc. With many illustrations. One volume. 8vo, cloth, \$2.00. An edition on large paper, limited to 250 copies, with the plates on Japan paper, \$5.00 net.

ALMOST FOURTEEN. A Book for Parents, and for Young People of Both Sexes approaching Maturity. By MORTIMER A. WARREN. 16mo, cloth, \$1.00.

THE CLOISTER AND THE HEARTH. By CHARLES READE. With sixteen photogravure illustrations. Four volumes, \$7.00. An edition on large paper, limited to 150 copies, \$15.00 net.

DR. DODD'S SCHOOL. A Book for Boys. By J. L. FORD. With illustrations by Luks. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

IN THE SERIES MAKERS OF AMERICA.

MOST REV. JOHN HUGHES, First Archbishop of New York. By HENRY A. BRANN, D.D. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

ROBERT MORRIS, Superintendent of Finance under the Continental Congress. By Prof. WILLIAM GRAHAM SUMNER, of Yale University. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

JEAN BAPTISTE LEMOINE, SIEUR DE BIENVILLE, Founder of New Orleans. By GRACE KING, author of "Monsieur Motte." 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

WILLIAM WHITE, First Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church in America. By Rev. JULIUS H. WARD. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

BEAUTY OF FORM AND GRACE OF VESTURE. By FRANCES MARY STEELE and ELIZABETH LIVINGSTON STEELE ADAMS. With eighty-one illustrations. 12mo, cloth, \$1.75.

THE POEMS OF GIOSUE CARDUCCI. Translated, with two introductory essays, by FRANK SEWALL. Printed at the De Vinne Press. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

THE BALLAD OF BEAU BROCADE, AND OTHER POEMS. By AUSTIN DOBSON. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson. 12mo, cloth.

A PRINCESS OF FIJI. A Novel. By WILLIAM CHURCHILL. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

WEDDED BY FATE. A Novel. By Mrs. GEORGIE SHELDON. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

PERCHANCE TO DREAM, AND OTHER STORIES. By MARGARET SUTTON BRISCOE. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

THE ROSE. A Treatise on its Cultivation, etc., etc., etc. By H. B. ELLWANGER. A new edition from new plates, with additions and revisions to date, 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

THE HALLAM SUCCESSION. By AMELIA E. BARR. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

CHRISTOPHER, AND OTHER STORIES. By AMELIA E. BARR. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

THE LOST SILVER OF BRIFFAULT. By AMELIA E. BARR. 12mo, cloth, \$1.25.

BUFFETING. A Novel. By JEANNETTE PEMBERTON. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

MURIEL HOWE. A Novel. By ANGELINA TEAL. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

A FISHER GIRL OF FRANCE. From the French of FERNAND CALMETTES. With twenty full-page illustrations by the author. 12mo, cloth, \$1.50.

WITCH WINNIE'S STUDIO; or, THE KING'S DAUGHTERS' ART LIFE. A sequel to "Witch Winnie" and "Witch Winnie's Mystery." By ELIZABETH W. CHAMPNEY. With illustrations by J. Wells Champney. 12mo, cloth, uniform with the earlier volumes, \$1.50.

ELSIE AT VIAMEDE. A new volume, the nineteenth, in the ever increasingly popular Elsie Series. By MARTHA FINLEY. 12mo, cloth, uniform with the other volumes, \$1.25.

DODD, MEAD & COMPANY, 5 East 19th St., New York.

D. APPLETON & CO.'S

NEW AND RECENT BOOKS.

Man and the Glacial Period.

By G. FREDERICK WRIGHT, D.D., LL.D., Professor in Oberlin College; author of "The Ice Age in North America," "Logic of Christian Evidences," etc. No. 69, International Scientific Series. With numerous Illustrations. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.75.

Of Prof. Wright's "Ice Age in North America" the *Independent* says: "The author has seen with his own eyes the most important phenomena of the ice age on this continent from Maine to Alaska. In the work itself, elementary description is combined with a broad, scientific and philosophic method, without abandoning for a moment the purely scientific character. Prof. Wright has contrived to give the whole a philosophical direction which lends interest and inspiration to it."

Pictures from Roman Life and Story.

By Prof. A. J. CHURCH, author of "Stories from Homer," "Stories from Virgil," etc. Illustrated. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

In the picturesque and graphic manner which distinguishes his work, Professor Church has drawn a series of vivid pictures of the lives and times of the Roman Emperors. He is never didactic, but always readable, and his book is an admirable example of history presented intelligently and judiciously in popular form.

Essays upon some Controverted Questions.

By THOMAS H. HUXLEY, F.R.S., author of "Man's Place in Nature," "Lay Sermons," etc. 12mo. Cloth, \$2.00.

"Professor Huxley is one of the most vigorous and uncompromising polemics of the age. He is admittedly also one of the very ablest. In that debatable land which touches the confines of science on the one hand and the confines of religion on the other, there is no living man who can be called his superior. Professor Huxley takes no mysterious or incomprehensible position. He plants himself on facts. There is, he contends, no other safe or solid position. . . Religion ought not to conflict with facts. The truths of the spiritual world and the truths of the physical world cannot be contradictory if they are truths. These are some of the points on which the Professor delves to dwell. In some cases his influence may not have been for good. In the general case we are disposed to regard his teaching as beneficial. He has compelled attention to the truths of science. He has made religion more intelligent. He has helped us to see that science and religion are not mutually destructive—that the God of Nature and the God of the Bible are one God."—*Christian at Work*.

The Principles of Ethics.

Vol. I.

By HERBERT SPENCER. Including (Part I) "The Data of Ethics"; (Part II) "The Inductions of Ethics"; (Part III) "The Ethics of Individual Life." 12mo. Cloth, \$2.00.

The first part of this volume was published separately some years ago. The author having finished the second and third parts, all are now issued in one book under the above title, changed from "The Principles of Morality" previously used.

New Edition of Fragments of Science.

By JOHN TYNDALL, F.R.S., author of "Sound," "Heat as a Mode of Motion," "New Fragments," etc. New revised and enlarged edition. 2 vols. 12mo. Cloth, \$4.

These volumes are uniform with "New Fragments," recently issued, and the three together include all the occasional writings which their author has decided to preserve in permanent form.

The Moral Instruction of Children.

By FELIX ADLER. A new volume in the International Education Series. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.50.

This book contains the lectures delivered by Dr. Adler in the School of Applied Ethics, during its first session in 1897, at Plymouth, Mass. A few have been condensed, but most of them are published substantially as delivered.

The Hope of the Gospel.

By GEORGE MACDONALD, author of "Unspoken Sermons," "Robert Falconer," etc. 12mo. Cloth, \$1.25.

"George MacDonald began life as a preacher; and always, whether in sermon or story, he is a preacher yet. He is also one of the most fervent of preachers. . . In respect to simplicity, vitality, and directness of style these sermons might be studied with special profit."—*Advance*.

Moral Teachings of Science.

By ARABELLA B. BUCKLEY, author of "The Fairy-Land of Science," "Life and her Children," etc. 12mo. Cloth, 75 cents.

"The book is intended for readers who would not take up an elaborate philosophical work—those who, feeling puzzled and adrift in the present chaos of opinion, may welcome even a partial solution, from a scientific point of view, of the difficulties which oppress their minds."—*From the Preface*.

For sale by all booksellers; or will be sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers,

D. APPLETON & CO.,

1, 3, & 5 Bond Street, - - - New York.

THE OHIO UNIVERSITY AT ATHENS now offers ten post-graduate scholarships having a cash value of \$100 each, exclusive of tuition. The subjects are as follows: English Literature, Mathematics, Latin, Psychology, History of Education, Chemistry, Biology, Physics, Philosophy, Greek. It also embraces efficient Preparatory and Undergraduate Departments. A thoroughly organized School of Pedagogy under the charge of Dr. J. P. Gordy is in process of development.

CHARLES W. SUPPER, President.

Ohio State University.
COLUMBUS, OHIO.

17 Professors and Assistants, 13 Laboratories, Departments of Arts, Literature, History, Politics, Philosophy, Law, Science, Agriculture, Engineering, Pharmacy.

Send for catalogue.

AMERICAN HOME SCHOOL, BERLIN, GERMANY.

offers to young ladies wishing to study abroad the best masters in German, French and Music, with home care, training and chaperonage, watchful regard to health, gymnastics, etc. Vacation trips to Russia, the North Cape, and different parts of Germany.

The Principal, Mrs. Mary B. Willard, refers by permission to Mrs. Grover Cleveland, New York, and the Honorable Wm. Walter Phelps, U. S. Minister to Germany, Berlin. Address for circular,

Miss RUBY I. GILBERT, Woman's Temple, Chicago.

BINDER big enough to hold 52 numbers of the *CRITIC* will be sent to any address, post free, on receipt of one dollar. Address, THE *CRITIC* CO., 52 Lafayette Place, N. Y.

Cassell Publishing Company

HAVE JUST ISSUED:

By MRS. ALEXANDER.

THE SNARE OF THE FOWLER

By Mrs. ALEXANDER, author of "The Wooing O't," "Which Shall it Be?" etc. etc. 1 vol., 12mo, extra cloth, \$1.00.

"A capital story, possessing all the charm of the author's manner, and well worthy to rank with her earlier masterpiece, 'The Wooing O't.'"

By WILLIAM LE QUEUX.

STRANGE TALES OF A NIHILIST.

By WILLIAM LE QUEUX, author of "Guilty Bonds," "The Member for Hades," "A Phantom Wife," etc. 1 vol., 12mo, cloth, 75 cents; paper, 50 cents.

By BERTRAND MILFORD.

TWEEN SNOW AND FIRE.

A tale of the last Kaffir War. By BERTRAND MILFORD, author of "A Romance of the Cape Frontier," "The Weird of Deadly Hollow," etc. 1 vol., 12mo, cloth, \$1.00; paper, 50 cents.

By EDWARD E. HALE.

EAST AND WEST.

A Story of New-born Ohio. By EDWARD EVERETT HALE, author of "The Man With-out a Country," "Ten Times One are Ten," "In His Name," "Sybil Knox," etc. 1 vol., 12mo, extra cloth, \$1.00.

"Charm of imagination, bounty of description, study of character."—*Brooklyn Citizen*.

THE WEE WIDOW'S CRUISE IN QUIET WATERS.

By AN IDLE EXILE, author of "In Tent and Bungalow," "Indian Idyls," etc. etc. 1 vol., unique cloth binding, 50 cents. *The "Unknown" Library*.

"The 'Idle Exile' will increase her friends by this little tale, which all should read."—*Boston Times*.

By FRANK BARRETT.

OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH.

By FRANK BARRETT, author of "The Admirable Lady Biddy Fane," etc. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

By MRS. MOLESWORTH.

LEONA.

A Novel. By Mrs. MOLESWORTH, author of "Carrots," "Little Mother Bunch," etc. etc. 1 vol., 12mo, extra cloth, \$1.00.

By MRS. PARR, author of "Dorothy Fox."

THE SQUIRE.

A Novel. By Mrs. PARR, author of "Dorothy Fox," etc. 1 vol., 12mo, extra cloth, \$1.00.

"The story is a hearty one."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

FOR SALE BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Cassell Publishing Company,

104 and 106 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s NEW BOOKS.

The Evolution of Christianity.

By LYMAN ABBOTT, D.D. \$1.25.

"A small book leading to a great truth—that God bestows all things for use and development, not for exhibition in a cabinet or idolatry in a shrine. . . . Perhaps Dr. Abbott states the paradox as clearly as it can be given; and his interpretation will be found helpful to myriads who have stumbled over the threshold between the old and the new theology. He is concise, suggestive, instructive, and singularly fair."—*Springfield Republican*.

"For the breadth of its sympathies, for the generosity of its inclusions, for the largeness of its spiritual apprehensions, it can hardly be too highly praised."—*Christian Register, Boston*.

American Religious Leaders.

Jonathan Edwards.

By Prof. A. V. G. ALLEN.

Wilbur Fisk.

By Prof. GEO. PRENTICE.

Dr. Muhlenberg.

By REV. W. W. NEWTON.

Francis Wayland.

By Prof. J. O. MURRAY.

Charles G. Finney.

By Prof. G. FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Mark Hopkins.

By President FRANKLIN CARTER.

Henry Boynton Smith.

By Prof. LEWIS F. STERNS.

Each 16mo, gilt top, \$1.25.

The *Christian Union*, speaking of the last named volume, remarks: "This most delightful book is a fresh and admirable study of a rare man. Prof. Stearns has given us a careful study of Dr. Smith in those public relations and services which so justly entitled him to be reckoned among American religious leaders. The result is a book charming in style, admirable in arrangement, and in appreciation eminently fair and just."

The Unseen Friend.

By LUCY LARCOM.

A little book emphasizing and illustrating the great idea of the immediate presence of God among men. \$1.00.

Other Excellent Books by Lucy Larcom.

As it is in Heaven.

The heavenly type of life is shown to be the type of the truest life on earth. \$1.00.

Easter Gleams.

Poems. Parchment paper, 75 cts.

Beckonings for Every Day.

A calendar of thought. \$1.00.

Breathings of the Better Life.

Original and selected. \$1.25.

A New England Girlhood.

Autobiographical and every way delightful. 75 cents. Holiday edition. \$1.25.

Sold by Booksellers. Sent, postpaid, by

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.

11 East 17th Street, New York.

Our Newest Books.

Northanger Abbey.

By JANE AUSTEN. With frontispiece by E. H. Garrett. One volume, 16mo. Half ruby morocco, gilt top, uniform with the previous volumes of our new edition of Jane Austen's novels. \$1.25.

Persuasion.

By JANE AUSTEN. With frontispiece by E. H. Garrett. One volume, 16mo. Half ruby morocco, gilt top, uniform with the previous volumes of our new edition of Jane Austen's novels. Price, \$1.25.

"'Persuasion,' which was written during the last two years of Miss Austen's life, when the refining touch of Eternity was already upon her, has always seemed to us the most perfect of her novels."—*Preface to "Letters" of Jane Austen*.

Our edition of Jane Austen is completed by the publication of *NORTHANGER ABBEY* and *PERSUASION*. It is the most complete, uniform edition ever published, either in England or America. Twelve volumes, handsomely bound in library style, half ruby morocco, gilt top. Price, \$15.00.

EDITION DE LUXE on laid paper, medium, 8vo, bound in russet cloth, limited to 500 copies, \$2.00 per volume. Sold only in complete sets.

Jean Ingelow's Complete Poetical Works.

With a new portrait from a recent photograph, and an engraving of her former home in Boston, Lincolnshire, England. Two volumes, 12mo. Cloth. Price, \$3.00; half calf or half morocco, \$7.00.

This edition, which is the only edition published in America with the author's sanction, contains one-third more than any other, English or American.

The Captain of the Kittiewink.

A Cape Ann story for boys. By HERBERT D. WARD, author of "The New Senior at Andover," and other stories. With nine illustrations. Square 16mo. Cloth. Price, \$1.25.

A story of two boys, a dog, and a skipper; especially for boys who are fond of the sea, although a nautical knowledge is not necessary for its full enjoyment.

Under the Water-Oaks.

A Southern Story for Young People. By MARION BREWSTER. Illustrated by J. F. Goodridge. Square 16mo. Cloth. Price, \$1.25.

An untried field for this class of fiction—the water-oaks of Florida.

SOME OTHER BOOKS.

MISS DICKINSON'S POEMS, 2 vols. Each	\$1.25
THOMAS BALL'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY	2.00
DAILY STRENGTH FOR DAILY NEEDS	1.00
BALZAC'S NOVELS, 12 vols. Each	1.50
MISS ALCOCK'S LIFE (Cheney)	1.50
BOSTON COOK BOOK (Lincoln)	2.00
POWER THROUGH REPOSE (Call)	1.00
CHADWICK'S POEMS	1.25
RAMONA (Jackson)	2.50
HELEN JACKSON'S POEMS	1.50
HER GREAT AMBITION (Earle)	1.00
MISS BROOKS (White)	1.00
GEORGE MEREDITH'S NOVELS, 12 vols. Each	1.50

AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

ROBERTS BROS., Boston.

T. Y. Crowell & Co.

HAVE JUST ISSUED

Wordsworth's Poems

(Selections).

Illustrated in photogravure by E. H. GARRETT. Printed on fine dekle-edge laid paper. 12mo, cloth, ornamental design, gilt top, cloth box, \$2.50. Full leather, gilt top, \$3.50.

Wordsworth's Poems

(Complete).

Imperial edition, illustrated, cloth, full 12mo, gilt edge, gilt border lines, \$1.50. Library edition, 12mo, cloth, gilt top, \$1.50.

Handy Volume Classics.

An entirely new line of standard books, in prose and poetry. Handy in size, carefully printed on good paper, and bound in faultless style; each volume is illustrated with a frontispiece and title-page in photogravure, and most of the volumes have numerous additional illustrations by the best artists. Twenty-three volumes, comprising *Lucile*, *Lady of the Lake*, *Idylls of the King*, *Robert Browning's*, *Burns's*, and *Poe's Works*, *Lalla Rookh*, *Sesame and Lilies*, *Cranford*, etc., etc. (other vols. in preparation). 18mo, half white binding, gilt top, \$1.00; cloth gilt, \$1.00; full silk, \$1.50; half calf, \$2.00; half levant, \$2.50 per vol.

Catalogues giving complete list sent on application.

Famous Types of Womanhood.

By SARAH K. BOLTON, author of "Poor Boys who Became Famous," etc.

Lives of Marie Louise, Queen of Prussia, Madame Recamier, Jenny Lind, Miss Dix, etc.; with portraits; 12mo, \$1.50.

No books for young people are more popular than those by Mrs. Bolton, and this volume is one of the best of the series.

The Imperial Edition of Standard Poetical Works.

Printed on fine paper, with eight full-page original illustrations by the best artists, attractively bound in durable and uniform style. 20 volumes, full 12mo, cloth, gilt edges, gilt border lines, \$1.50 per volume.

Mrs. Browning, Robt. Browning, Milton, Scott, Tennyson, Shakespeare, etc. Catalogues giving complete list sent on application.

Equitable Taxation.

A Series of Prize Essays, by WALTER E. WEYL, ROBERT LUCE, BOLTON HALL and others. Introduction by the Hon. JONATHAN A. LANE. 12mo, 75c.

A Plea for the Gospel.

By the Rev. GEO. D. HERRON, D.D., author of "The Message of Jesus," "The Larger Christ."

16mo, Part Cloth, Gilt Top, 75c.

Fragments of these sermons have been widely published and discussed, and many calls have been made for their publication in this permanent form.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.,

48 East 14th St., New York,
100 Purchase St., Boston.

DR. SAUVEUR'S NEW EDITIONS.

CAUSERIES AVEC MES ELEVES, PETITES CAUSERIES, and LA PAROLE FRANCAISE, supplemented with exercises and translations. LA PAROLE FRANCAISE has now a *verb drill* and a *vocabulary*.

JUST OUT:

PREMIERES LECONS DE GRAMMAIRE FRANCAISE, by MARIE L. SAUVEUR and SUSAN C. LOUGHE. Retail price, 50 cents.

A copy of any of Dr. Sauveur's works will be sent to teachers only, on receipt of half the retail price and 10 cents for postage, by

DR. L. SAUVEUR,

Send for circulars. 6 Copley St., Roxbury, Mass.

Macmillan & Co.'s New Books.

Uniform with Bryce's American Commonwealth and Jephson's Platform. 2 Vols., 12mo.

VOL. I. NOW READY. 12mo, cloth, \$3.00.

HISTORY OF THE NEW WORLD CALLED AMERICA.

By EDWARD JOHN PAYNE, Fellow of University College, Oxford.

"Leads the student in a novel direction . . . the elucidation of the subject surpasses in thoroughness and clearness anything of the kind we have ever read before."—*N. Y. Times*.

NEW NOVELS.

UNDER PRESSURE.

By MARCHESA THEODOLL. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

HELEN TREVERYAN.

By JOHN ROY. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

NEW VOLUMES of the New Uniform Edition of F. MARION CRAWFORD.

ST. ILARIO.

A Sequel to Saracinesca. 12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

GRIEFENSTEIN.

12mo, cloth, \$1.00.

"PERHAPS THE GREATEST NOVEL OF DISCUSSION EVER WRITTEN."
CALMIRE.

Second Edition, Revised. 12mo, \$1.50.

"Of the ability of the work, of its learning, its audacity, its subtle dialectics, and its literary charm there can be no question. It woos and delights even where it does not convince."—*Philadelphia Bulletin*.

"Through Muriel one may get nearer the heart of a well-bred and well-educated young American, with the hot blood and impetuosity of an athlete, than in any recent fiction. A remarkably fine story, which is dramatically conceived and solved sensibly."—*New York Life*.

THE NAULAHKA.

A Tale of West and East. By RUDYARD KIPLING and WOLCOTT BALESTIER. With Rhymed Chapter Headings by Rudyard Kipling. Cloth extra, \$1.50.

"The book is full of wonderful and unique charm. The fierceness and the fascination of the life of India, the splendora, the mysteries, the passions of the Orient, are depicted with a power and a skill which disarm criticism."—*Boston Courier*.

NOW READY. Two Volumes, large 8vo, \$10.50. With nearly 120 Illustrations.

GOSSIP OF THE CENTURY.

Personal and Traditional Memories. Social, Literary, Artistic, etc. By the author of "Flemish Interiors," "De Omnibus Rebus," etc. Two vols., large 8vo, cloth, gilt top, \$10.50.

"The entertainment offered by these two volumes is endless, and every page is racy of the times they celebrate."—*Chicago Tribune*.

"These sumptuous volumes . . . It is better conceived and better written than nine-tenths of its class. Its chapters are well arranged."—*Athenaeum*.

THE LIFE AND LETTERS OF CHARLES SAMUEL KEENE, OF "PUNCH."

By GEORGE SOMERS LAYARD. With Portraits and over 80 Illustrations. Bound in Buckram, gilt top. Royal 8vo, \$8.00.

"Among the documents for the study of future days of middle-class and of humble English life, none will be more weighty than the vivid sketches of this great humorist."—*Sir Frederick Leighton, P.R.A.*

"An altogether charming memoir, and one of the most delightful in its class, which, by the way, is not a large one."

"In carefully reproduced examples of the artist's work, the volume surpasses almost anything of its kind we have seen."—*Independent*.

NOW READY. Third Edition. 5 Vols., \$20.00.

THE DIALOGUES OF PLATO.

Translated into English. With Analysis and Introductions. By B. JOWETT, M.A., Master of Balliol College; Regius Professor of Greek in the University of Oxford. Third Edition. 5 vols. Revised and Corrected throughout, and to a large extent re-written. 8vo, gilt top, \$20.00.

"Here Plato talks in all his grave and playful amplitude. Here we feel his grace, his humor, his dramatic power, his fondness for the mere act of utterance, his combination of passionate Hellenism and cosmopolitanism, his luminous insight into common things, his world-scoring moralities, his suggestion everywhere of meanings deeper than he cares to express. All this Prof. Jowett has rendered. No other English translation from the Greek, except our English Bible, has brought over so fully the riches of its original."—*The Nation*.

Macmillan & Co.'s New Complete Catalogue, including the works issued by the Oxford Clarendon Press, Cambridge University Press, Messrs. George Bell & Sons, London, and Bohn's Libraries, will be sent free by mail to any address on application.

MACMILLAN & CO., 112 Fourth Avenue, New York.

The Genesis and Growth of Religion. Being a course of Lectures delivered before the Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J. By the Rev. S. H. KELLOGG, D.D., Toronto, Canada, author of "The Light of Asia and the Light of the World," "A Grammar of the Hindi Language and Dialects," etc. 12mo, cloth, *just ready*.

A New Work by CANON BERNARD.
The Central Teaching of Christ. Being a Study and Exposition of St. John, Chapters XIII. to XVII. inclusive. By T. D. BERNARD, Canon of Wells. Crown 8vo, \$1.50. *Just Ready*.

Just Published, 8vo, 554 pages, \$3.75.
History of the Christian Church A.D. 1-600. By the late Dr. WILHELM MOELLER, Ordinarius of Church History in the University of Kiel. Translated from the German by Andrew Rutherford, B.D. 8vo, \$3.75.

Just Published, with numerous illustrations, 12mo, \$4.00.
Lightning Guards. A Treatise on the Protection of Buildings, of Telegraph Instruments and Submarine Cables, and of Electric Installations Generally, from damage by Atmospheric Discharges. By OLIVER J. LODGE, F.R.S., LL.D., author of "Modern Views of Electricity," with numerous illustrations 12mo, \$4.00.

Historical Introduction to the Private Law of Rome. By JAMES MUIRHEAD, LL.D., Professor of Roman Law in the University of Edinburgh. 8vo, \$5.00.

Now Ready. Volume XXXII. 8vo, \$3.75.
The Dictionary of National Biography. Edited by SIDNEY LEE. Vol. XXXII., 8vo, cloth, \$3.75.

The Case Against Bimetallism. By ROBERT GIFFEN. 12mo, \$2.

A Companion to the Iliad for English Readers. By WALTER LEAF, Litt. D. 12mo, \$1.60.

Side Lights upon Bible History. By Mrs. SIDNEY BUXTON. With Illustrations. 16mo, \$1.50.

The Critic

Published Weekly, at 32 Lafayette Place, New York, by

THE CRITIC COMPANY.

Entered as Second-Class Mail-Matter at the Post-Office at New York, N. Y.
NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1892.

AMERICAN NEWS COMPANY general agents. Single copies sold, and subscriptions taken, at The Critic Office, 32 Lafayette Place. Also, by Charles Scribner's Sons, G. P. Putnam's Sons, Brentano's, and the principal newsdealers in New York. Boston: Damrell & Upham (Old Corner Bookstore). Philadelphia: John Wanamaker. Chicago: Brentano's. Denver, Col.: C. Smith & Son. London: B. F. Stevens, 4 Trafalgar Square; Paris: Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opéra. Rome: Office of the Nuova Antologia.

Literature

Huxley's Controversial Essays *

WITH ONLY TWO EXCEPTIONS, the essays which make up Prof. Huxley's latest volume have appeared in those well-known periodicals, *The Nineteenth Century* and *The Fortnightly Review*, during the last six or seven years. The two excepted articles are the 'Prologue' or general introduction, and an address on 'the Rise and Progress of Palæontology,' which was delivered at the meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science in 1881. All the review articles are controversial, and all turn upon one subject, or, as the author expresses it, upon different aspects of a single problem. Briefly, though not exactly as he puts it, this subject is the old and seemingly endless conflict between science and religion. He frankly avows that he has had some hesitation in reprinting the review articles; and he states, fairly enough, the considerations which weighed against their republication. He is of opinion that while polemical writing, like other kinds of warfare, is often useful and sometimes necessary, it is always more or less of an evil. But he finally persuaded himself that the useful and necessary were more conspicuous than the evil attributes in the controversies to which these essays belong.

The volume itself seems to furnish sufficient evidence that this conclusion was an unfortunate one. In the article entitled 'An Episcopal Trilogy,' Mr. Huxley expresses the gratification which he felt on reading three sermons recently published by three eminent Bishops of the English Church, who were all agreed that there is nothing in the doctrines of modern science which necessarily affects the essence of religion. After reading this declaration it would seem to have been wisdom on Mr. Huxley's part to allow other dignitaries and leading members of the Church who did not concur in these views to express their dissent, without embroiling himself and them in a wordy warfare, in which neither party would be likely to come off altogether unhurt. If assailed in any review he might properly enough defend himself, as he has done in some of these articles; but to preserve the memory of these ephemeral contests, by embalming them in a volume, which, after all, can only give one side of the controversy, seems hardly judicious.

It is not necessary to go further into the contents of the volume than to say that the chief antagonists against whom the author's attacks or rejoinders are directed are Mr. Gladstone, the Duke of Argyll, the Rev. Dr. Wace, Canon Liddon, Mr. Harrison, and an unnamed Bishop. That Mr. Huxley comes off in general the best in argument may be reasonably inferred from the fact that his views, in a general way, are sustained by the high ecclesiastical authorities already referred to, whose natural inclination would have been for the opinions of his opponents, if they were tenable. But while victor in learning and logic, he fails in two cardinal qualifications of a controversialist—self-control and strict adherence to the established rules of fair polemics. When offended he becomes angry, and resorts to personalities. Thus, being annoyed at what he held to be an unjust inference drawn by Mr. Gladstone from some of his arguments, he retorts by a bitter sneer at his opponent's Irish

politics. The great parliamentarian was not to be provoked from his usual equanimity by such schoolboy petulance. He promptly recognized the unintentional injustice on his part of which complaint was made, and made a complete withdrawal and ample apology. This action produced a remarkable 'Postscript,' with which Mr. Huxley has closed this part of the discussion. 'My best thanks,' he writes, 'are due to Mr. Gladstone for his courteous withdrawal of one of the statements to which I have thought it needful to take exception. The familiarity with controversy, to which Mr. Gladstone alludes, will have accustomed him to the misadventures which arise when, as sometimes will happen in the heat of fence, the buttons come off the foils. I trust that any scratch which he may have received will heal as quickly as my own flesh-wounds have done.'

This is very well and commendable; but it will naturally occur to a stander-by that a fencer who, in his 'heat,' goes on thrusting after he is aware that the button is off his foil, will do well to give up such contests altogether. An advocate, whatever may be his wit or learning or argumentative power, who cannot refrain when irritated from resorting to personal attacks on matters outside of the discussion, can do no good to his cause, whether of science or of religion.

Charles Keene's Life and Letters *

THIS DELIGHTFULLY illustrated volume opens an avenue—a *Via Sacra*—into the heart of the life of one of our most genial contemporaries: a silent man who spoke only with his pencil but spoke eloquently and well. *Punch* was founded in 1841, and about its 'bowl' soon gathered an overflowing company of jolly fellows who made it famous as far as the English language was read. This 'bowl' was no less than the celebrated 'Mahogany Tree' about which sat Thackeray, John Leech, Leigh, Gilbert & Beckett, Douglas Jerrold, Tom Taylor, Shirley Brooks, Tenniel, and Horace Mayhew: a rich circle of knights of the table round, where jokes were concocted, puns sparkled, epigram flew from ready lips, and what the world was to grin over next week was prepared or spontaneously prepared itself. This goodly company was joined on the occasion of its tin-wedding, in 1851, by Charles Samuel Keene, much of whose youth was spent in a glorious old house in Ipswich which had been in the possession of the family for 300 years, though Charles himself, much to his distaste, had to be written down a Cockney, like Hogarth and Cruikshank. 1823 was the year of his birth. He was apprenticed to the Whympers, and soon developed extraordinary aptitude with the pencil, illustrating 'Robinson Crusoe,' scribbling heads and street-scenes with ready hand, joining sketching-clubs, sending in pictures to *The Illustrated London News*. For a long time he did not sign his drawings; he was an outside contributor to *Once a Week* and to *Punch*; but at length, being invited to the famous *Punch* dinner, which was equivalent to formal initiation, he began to smuggle a modest signature into the corner of his drawings, took a studio, and was launched for good and all on his career as artist in black and white.

And so he continued till 1891, alternating his pencil triumphs with a delightful virtuosity in music: a taciturn, shadowy man, with exquisite keenness of perception and copious memory to reproduce from whimsical as Rubezahl in his humors, a quaint *raconteur*, fond of both pipe and bagpipe, the reverse of loquacious, yet readily communicative when he wanted to be. His letters reveal the man as a charming misanthrope, careless, bright, indefatigable, a hater of shams and quack-salvers, fond of German art, effective as a cartoonist, loving young people and their ways, and generous to a fault. He admired Whistler and Menzel extravagantly; Verestchagin found a warm corner in his heart; and he glowed with delight over the work of Fantin, the flower-painter, and the marvellous wealth of Millais' genius. In fact, his artist contemporaries found a generous admirer in him. His own work in black and white

* Essays upon Some Controversial Questions. By Thomas H. Huxley. 8s. D. Appleton & Co.

* The Life and Letters of Charles Samuel Keene. By G. S. Layard. 6s. Macmillan & Co.

was quite equal in its way to theirs, but he always depreciated and referred to it with humorous humility. Mr. Layard's biography of his friend is a ramble in letter-land, a disorderly, confused, hobble-de-hoy yet fascinating book whose charm is in its clever reproductions of Keene's pictorial work and in Keene's letters. Garnered up in it is a simple, gifted, unpharisaic life, full of good deeds and artistic activities, one of the many talents that have made *Punch* immortal and the world brighter and sweeter to live in.

Two Books by Mr. Barrie*

MR. BARRIE'S NAME inevitably recalls Thrums—hard-headed, poverty-stricken Thrums,—and the good old Dominie of Glen Quharity, through whose tender soul we have learned some of the pathos of the life of that weaving village. But we find in Mr. Barrie's novel called 'When a Man's Single' (1), that the scenes, except for the first and the last, are laid in the great world, far from the ground so familiar to him; and that, too, while he has still something to learn of the atmosphere of this new country. While we should not wish to restrict him to Thrums, where we admit the vein was getting thin, or regret that he has struck into fresh woods, we do regret his having so early begun to use the knowledge gained, and wish he had waited yet a year or two. But the modern tendency to crowd fame—to take the tide at its flood—is too strong to be resisted. This is a trait that has crept into current literature through the channels of journalism. It has touched Mr. Kipling, with his biting phrases against such a transgression staring him in the face from the pages of 'The Light that Failed'; and now the author of those imperishable sketches in 'A Window in Thrums' has fallen under its influence as shown in 'The Little Minister' (itself strained at times in its effects), and 'When a Man's Single.'

This is the story of Robert Angus, the literary saw-miller of Thrums, who knew his Homer as well as a U. P. knows his Bible, and to whom the world was an oyster which he, with his pen, would ope. He leaves his native village to become a reporter on a provincial paper. He meets and falls in love with a girl above him in station. The ambition to become worthy of her sends him to London to gather pounds and praise. After he has sufficiently succeeded in this, and been alternately torn between hope and despair at the uncertain state of the young lady's mind, he officially presents himself to her and to her family, and is accepted. This is the slight outline of a love-story so simple and sincere in tone that it reminds one of the early work of William Black. To Robert Angus there is but one question of importance in life: Does Mary Abinger love him or the Baronet? When he knows that she loves him, the story ends. In the course of the tale, however, we have had some descriptions of the management of a third-rate country newspaper, and a few journalistic scenes in London and the accompanying newspaper talk. These latter scenes lack spontaneity, and their local color is indistinct. This is surprising from a man the mordancy of whose style has been heretofore so remarkable, unless, as we have surmised, like Angus, he has left his odd Scotch ways behind, but has not quite fitted into the new ones. Indeed, in this tale Mr. Barrie has lost that certainty of touch which makes the humor of the 'Window' so delicious; and the bizarre brevity of diction and a trick of indicating the deep emotion a character is supposed to feel by mentioning some trivial act he performs, unconsciously, become at times tiresomely mannered.

A small volume of sketches of Edinburgh men, chiefly Professors, is the latest thing of Mr. Barrie's to appear on this side of the Atlantic (2). On the other side, however, the articles appeared in newspapers, several years ago, we believe. The book, or booklet, is pleasant and entertaining, for Mr. Barrie has the literary touch. Grave schoolmen flaunt or flit or pose before our eyes, the showman hav-

ing his deft word, his characteristic anecdote, his 'that-reminds-me' about each one; a popular novelist, a lofty divine, an African explorer, pass quickly into view and fade as rapidly away. It is all done before you have time to rub your eyes, and you are left to wonder that so much of this light writing has sunk into your memory. But the glimpses have been lifelike; you have seen an album of snap-shots.

The publication of the book will add nothing whatever to Mr. Barrie's reputation, and especially not at Edinburgh, we fancy; for some of the anecdotes are too clever to be true. This one for instance, about Prof. Chrystal, whose mathematical classes had to pay close attention or fail in examination: 'To relieve the monotony, a student at the end of bench ten dropped a marble, which toppled slowly downward toward the Professor. At every step it took, there was a smothered guffaw; but Chrystal, who was working at the board, did not turn his head. When the marble reached the floor, he said, still with his back to the class, "Will the student at the end of bench ten, who dropped that marble, stand up?" All eyes dilated. He had counted the falls of the marble from step to step. Mathematics do not obscure the intellect.' As a matter of fact, we have Prof. Chrystal's own word that this never happened. It doesn't hurt the anecdote; it merely supplies us with the grain of salt to flavor the rest. Among the other sketches, the criticism of Robert Louis Stevenson is timely, and some of it applies to Mr. Barrie himself. He, too, would do well to cease publishing his trivialities. When a popular author has begun to gather in the fruits of his success, his horticultural partners, the publishers, often suggest additional receptacles for the harvest, and proceed to hunt up all the author's old baskets to catch the bounties of nature (the public). 'An Edinburgh Eleven' is such a basket. It is tasteful, however; so why complain?

"Mrs. Keats Bradford"

IT IS ALWAYS gratifying to feel that one has not been mistaken in judgment, and the reviewer has this satisfaction in regard to the work of Maria Louise Pool. We have never forgotten the first taste of 'Tenting on Stony Beach': it was like a plate of iced Little Neck clams on a summer day. Twice since then we have known the same refreshing sensation, in lesser degree, it is true, in 'Dally' and in 'Roweny'; but now, in 'Mrs. Keats Bradford,' we are tempted to ask whether the clams are too far from their source, or our taste is at fault, that we should find the edible disappointing. The story relates Roweny's artistic career after she has married, in Paris, one of Boston's most aristocratic representatives. There is the same local color, the same airy humor, the same unique 'brushing-in' as in the former story; but there is a loss of touch which comes from dealing with effects that are too elusive, too intangible for Miss Pool's homely but delightful pen. The book opens with Mrs. Bradford's unexpected return home one bleak winter day. She is in a frame of mind far from happy, and she is unaccompanied save by that enticing terrier, Marmaduke. For what reason Mr. Bradford has remained in Europe; what it was his wife could endure no longer; or finally, after they had been separated a year or two, he 'ranching it' in the West and she painting in Boston, what makes them think they have lived apart long enough, is still a mystery to the reviewer. Except that people in real life have just these vapors that drive their friends distracted with speculations and give themselves no end of pain which they afterwards set down as inevitable, though no outsider ever makes such an error, we can see no reason why Roweny fled from Keats. A mistaken absorption in art and a morbid great conscientiousness are dangerous counsellors. In the shallow, vain and vulgar nature of Sarah Kimball and her heartless little romance the author has written with unflinching pen of the effect of narrow surroundings and small education on a character originally selfish. Such work, though it is not so

* 1. When a Man's Single. 2. An Edinburgh Eleven: Pencil Portraits from College Life. \$1 each. Lovell, Coryell & Co.

* Mrs. Keats Bradford. By Maria Louise Pool. \$1.25. Harper & Bros.

delicate or so poetic as the differences between two sensitive beings, is more successfully treated by one whose whole tendency is toward impressionism rather than psychology.

Three Summer Stories *

THREE OF THE LATEST issues in Appleton's attractive Summer Series are 'People at Pisgah' (1), by Edwin W. Sanborn, 'A Tale of Twenty-five Hours' (2), by Brander Matthews and George H. Jessop, and 'Gramercy Park' (3), by John Seymour Wood. The first of these is a most amusing extravaganza, constructed very much on the lines of a stage farce, where the humor lies in the incongruous and ridiculous situations in which one of the characters, with the utmost sobriety and solemnity, keeps putting himself, while everyone else on the stage seems to be in league with the audience to keep the fun up as long as possible. In this instance it happened to be the lamentable case of the Rev. Dr. Van Nuythlee, who, previously intrusted with a sacred family relic in the form of a jeweled brooch, goes up to Pisgah for a week to prepare an important discourse which he is about to deliver at the Ecumenical Congress at Saratoga. The accidents which there befall him, such as the interrupted river bath, where the cow is seen masticating his linen, on which is pinned the priceless jewel; his dash for the animal through brambles and over hummocky ground, to the terror of two ladies sketching, one of whom is the object of his affections; his efforts to buy and butcher the cow in order to secure the pin; the disorderly crowd at a circus who clamor for a speech from him, mistaking him for the proprietor; his hasty journey to Saratoga, which town he reaches just in time, and in most disordered condition, to deliver his discourse—all these incidents are related with such evident enjoyment and spirit and such humorously pedantic style that the reader cannot but be carried along on the wave of amusement.

'A Tale of Twenty-five Hours' is the history of the effort of a well-known meddlesome man to prove his prospective young brother-in-law a thief. The return among his checks of one drawn to this young man having the indorsement of a pawnbroker, a convicted thief and the thief's lawyer, so inflames the mind of the man who drew the check that he does not rest until, by the aid of a prejudice in favor of guilt, he has ferreted out quite a plausible chain of circumstantial evidence against the prospective brother-in-law, connecting him with the theft of an old master from the rooms of a well-known man. The tale is told with neat plausibility and ended at the right moment to prevent the well-meaning blunderer from seriously damaging his prospects with the sister of the innocent thief, but not in time to preserve any reputation for sagacity with the reader, or any desire on his part to subscribe to that forthcoming volume, 'A History of Circumstantial Evidence: With an Analysis of its Fallacies,' by Paul Stuyvesant, the unhappy hero.

As to 'Gramercy Park,' by John Seymour Wood, it is a serious piece of fiction deserving recognition. It is a story of New York life—the life that men who have money and good manners and good feeling and a certain amount of cultivation lead, with their wives and their clubs and their left-handed connections, and their compromises with conventions. It is told without straining for sensational effect, without carping or blame or prudery or lamentation; but it is told unflinchingly none the less, with a sense of the essence of truth and good intention even in this struggling ironical *fin de siècle* life of ours. It is the old story told in the new terms, with the new point of view and the new modifications. Jack de Ford marries a girl, charming and lovable, whom he never really ceases to love, and at the end of four or five years he finds himself wooed and won by a woman of temperament and style just the opposite to his wife's—a passionate, fascinating creature. His wife was out of town; and then the weather was hot, and stocks were low (he was on 'change'), and after all he loved his wife and she trusted him; he respected that trust and he would not give to his *liaison* that higher self that was hers. It is a test of civilization to see these things in their true light; and Jack makes no mistake—at least, not so far as it concerns himself; but somehow he is wrong in regard to his wife. And when the end comes, as it does, quietly, without scandal or scenes, just an ordinary disclosure, and Jack is ready to give up his dual life, somehow it doesn't serve. He had missed his calculations in regard to his wife. This is the outline of a story that every one will recognize as founded upon a close observation of latter-day doings and tendencies.

* 1. People at Pisgah. By Edwin W. Sanborn. 2. A Tale of Twenty-five Hours. By Brander Matthews and George H. Jessop. 3. Gramercy Park. By John Seymour Wood. 50 cts. each. Appleton's Summer Series.

Theological and Religious Literature

THE FAMOUS Baptist missionary William Carey, the first missionary to be supported in the modern fashion by a Board of Foreign Missions, from 1800 to 1816 carried on a correspondence with Rev. John Williams, the father of the late William R. Williams, the Baptist pulpit orator. In this the centennial year of the Baptist Missionary Society the sons of William R. Williams appropriately print this correspondence. The result is interesting and unexpectedly valuable. It shows that the earliest missionary society in the country was founded in New York city in 1796. Its object was work among the Indians. Carey's letters are printed for the first time and exactly as written. The word 'Brother' which occurs very frequently is contracted into 'Bror'! The use of such a designation is in questionable taste at any time, but to read 'de Bror' doubles the absurdity. Besides the letters the volume contains portraits of William Carey, John Williams, Andrew Fuller, a facsimile of an entire letter of Carey's—a beautiful specimen of penmanship, by the way—and sundry views, one of the river Ouse, which, like the still more famous Wye, arouses the skepticism of an American as to the sobriety of the geographical term 'river'; it is so narrow and shallow. The letters are prefaced by a sketch of William Carey, by Thomas Wright, which is poorly done, and accompanied by annotative and historical notices respecting the Baptist Missionary Society, which are well done. The volume as a whole is worthy of cordial recommendation. It is to be hoped that more letters by Carey and other early missionaries may be printed. There must be many which have not seen the light. (\$1.50. G. P. Putnam's Sons.)

THE VENERABLE ex-President of Princeton College has recently issued a thin volume upon 'Our Moral Nature, being a brief system of Ethics.' In the introductory note he informs us that the human mind has been the study of his life and that he has published works upon nearly all its faculties, but that he should like to write a brief treatise on *Æsthetics*. Advancing age, however (Dr. McCosh is 81 years old), renders it doubtful if he can finish it. Still it is to be hoped that he will be able to round out his cycle of philosophical works. In the little treatise of 53 pp. he touches upon many important points so briefly that he is open to the charge of dogmatism, and is not able to do any sort of justice to them. The brochure is readable, suggestive but not in the fullest sense scarcely valuable. (Charles Scribner's Sons.)

THE HOPE OF THE GOSPEL is the cheering title George MacDonald has chosen for his latest volume of sermons. Those who have read his novels will not be surprised to learn that he preaches often and very acceptably, although he is a layman. He is a restorationist and this optimistic view of the fate of those who seem in this life to come very far short of what may be expected imparts a certain tinge to his handling of all themes. Thus in the first sermon upon 'Salvation from Sin' he denies that Jesus came to bear our punishment and save us from hell. But it comes to absolute expression in the sermon on 'The Hope of the Universe.' There is, however, much more in this volume than restorationism. There is spiritual quickening and refreshment. The sermons are very long, non-theological and yet intensely dogmatic. (\$1. D. Appleton & Co.)

THE REV. J. W. LEE has published a work entitled 'The Making of a Man.' He rightly holds that the meaning of creation is only to be seen in the development of humanity; and his book is an attempt to show the relation of the world in its various aspects to the nature and welfare of man. The work contains much that is sensible and true, though nothing that is truly original; while on the other hand it has grave defects, both of matter and of manner. Mr. Lee is not always happy in designating the specific provision for the various elements of man's complex nature. For instance, he thinks love is the provision for our spiritual nature, and power for our social nature; but surely love is the very essence of our social nature, while power of some sort is necessary for the development of every side of human life, both in individual and social. As for spiritual life, that is only another name for intellectual and moral life, which, nevertheless, are separately treated by Mr. Lee. The author's devotion to Christianity has led him to attribute to it many elements in our civilization that have come from other sources, while it has made him flagrantly unjust to Mohammedanism. He is also chargeable with certain errors of fact; as, for instance where he credits Thomas A. Edison with the invention of the telephone. In respect of style the work is marred throughout by an excess of rhetoric, though the rhetoric is not so offensive as that of some writers. The best thing in the book is the criticism of Herbert Spencer's theory of knowledge in the chapter on truth; and after reading it one cannot help wishing that the author had given us less rhetoric and more philosophy. (\$1.50. Cassell Pub. Co.)

Magazine Notes

THE interesting woodcuts by Lepère to Mr. Child's article on 'Paris along the Seine' lead us to begin the October *Harper's* in the middle. Mr. Child shoots back and forth like a *bateau mouche* or a *hirondelle* between the *Pont de l'Estacade* and the *Pont du Four*, skipping from bank to bank to note the palaces, churches and other buildings near them and to recount something of their history. At last returning to his starting-point, he dives in among the shipping of the Port St. Nicolas, passes through the locks and tunnels of the Canal St. Martin, and we leave him hobnobbing with a donkey on board a lighter in the Basin of La Villette, and studying (after Zola) the picturesque language of the washerwomen. From La Villette to South Fifth Avenue, where Mr. Janvier introduces us to the talented Efferati family, is but a step compared with the mighty strides across the ages which Mr. Valentine takes in his 'Silenus.' Yet there are Lowell's 'Beaumont and Fletcher,' Mr. Lampman's 'Autumn Landscape,' and part of 'A World of Chance' in the way. Mr. Hutton's second paper on death masks has photo-engravings of masks of Thackeray, Coleridge, Wordsworth, the gladiatorial bust of Sam Johnson, Scott's enormous brow, Curran's rough-hewn physiognomy and the fleshless skull of King Robert, the Bruce. The number opens with an illustrated article on the little town of St. Dié in Lorraine, the 'Baptismal Font of America,' that is to say, the place where was printed Waldseemüller's *Cosmographia Introductio*, in which the name America was first given to the New World. An article on Mr. A. B. Frost introduces some of his delightful sketches. The frontispiece of the number, 'Sorcery,' is from his hand.

What is the literature of the future to be? M. Pierre Loti in the October *Forum* takes the question as one proposed in a guessing game, and as it is not good form to avoid giving an answer he ventures to say that the literature of the future will be simply good literature, not necessarily psychologic, or symbolic, or mystic, or naturalistic, or scientific. But it will be emotional, for that, he thinks is the true aim of all art, to excite emotion. Dr. J. M. Rice tells of the evils of the public school system as they appear in Baltimore. These evils he thinks are due to the mistaken idea that the schools are perfect, to the political complexion of the School Board, to the want of supervision, and the scarcity of trained teachers. Dr. Lewis A. Sayre reads the lesson of previous epidemics of cholera; Prof. J. J. McCook treats of 'Venal Voting'; there are two views of Civil Service Reform by Lucius B. Swift and John T. Doyle, and two of 'Tariff and Trade,' by Senator N. W. Aldrich and Hon. W. L. Wilson.

It is pleasant to meet Mr. Lang on Homeric ground, even if one is not quite so sure of the utter futility of the higher criticism as is that charming expounder of the broader. In the October *Scribner's* he restates the old and brings forward new arguments to show that Homer was a real person, and that he probably knew how to write; that the civilization with which he deals is that the remains of which have been discovered by Schliemann and which is now generally known as 'Achæan'; and that his date was centuries later than that of the Mycenæ graves, but earlier than the Dorian invasion. Wolf, he thinks, was never a Wolfian; certainly would not be if he were now alive. Mr. Brownell's second article on 'French Art' is devoted to the romantic school, and is illustrated after Géricault, Delacroix, Corot, Diaz, Millet and Couture. Mr. Paul Leicester Ford presents us with some glimpses of 'Jefferson in Undress,' which enable us to see the hero on his wedding tour as his man, Jupiter, saw him, paying ten shillings to a fiddler and borrowing twenty of Mr. Coutts. He had ideas about the laying out of his grounds and projected a temple which might be 'Chinese, Grecian' or in the taste of the Lantern of Demosthenes at Athens. His taste in liquors was as catholic, and he did not content himself with projects for stocking his cellar with rum, Madeira, port and small beer. In Paris he paid one franc for seeing a learned pig, and subscribed sixty for the widows of those killed in taking the Bastille. There are illustrated articles on the World's Fair, 'On Launching Cruisers and Battle-ships,' 'A School for Street Arabs,' and 'The Education of the Deaf and Dumb.' Octave Thanet's 'Stories of a Western Town,' are continued; and in the 'Historic Moments' series, Dr. D. D. Sade describes 'The First Capital Operation under the Influence of Ether.'

In bringing to a close his papers on 'The Nature and Elements of Poetry' in the *Century*, Mr. Stedman dwells on the importance of passion, risks a defraction of genius, proclaims his faith in faith, and sets the Christian liturgy above all other poems. Mr. E. J. Glave continues his readable account of experiences in Alaska; and Emilio Castelar's papers on Columbus and Mr. Van Brunt's on the architecture of the Chicago exposition are also continued. Prof. Jenks, of Cornell, in a remarkable article gives the result of his study of the uses to which money is put in practical politics.

Mr. Wyatt Eaton takes his place in the American Artists Series, with his fine portrait of Mr. Cole, engraved by Mr. Cole himself, who also has a rendering of Correggio's 'Madonna and Child' in the Uffizi, Florence, sometimes ascribed to Titian. The frontispiece of the number is a 'Portrait of Columbus' recently discovered, and the opening article is Mr. Archibald Forbes's account of what he saw of the Paris Commune—that is, a little of its last agony. The writer testifies to the courage and apparent good faith of the Communist leaders.

Shakespeariana

EDITED BY DR. W. J. ROLFE, CAMBRIDGE, MASS.

The Athenæum on the New Variorum.—The London *Athenæum* eulogizes the ninth volume of Dr. Furness's 'New Variorum' Shakespeare ('The Tempest') in these terms:—

'Contrary to his wont, Mr. Furness makes in the present volume of his Variorum Shakespeare a species of apology for the extent of the notes which he collects and reprints. This is unneeded. In the fulness of the information it supplies is found a principal attraction of the work. When completed the new Shakespeare will constitute, among other things, a history of Shakespearian criticism. A futile enough thing in the main is this criticism, that soars to the corners of the moon in search of what lies at its feet, substitutes conjecture for certainty, splits straws, and discovers mares' nests. It is not wholly valueless, however, though the amount of solid food it supplies be but as Falstaff's half-pennyworth of bread to his "intolerable deal of sack." We are speaking, of course, of the criticism that deals with difficulties of text. It is advantageous, however, to the student to have in accessible form the various conjectures to which a dubious passage gives rise, and then after this feast of unreason to come on the calm and sane summing up of the editor. If there is anything too much in the volume, which we do not affirm, it is in the reprint of the disgraceful so-called "version" of "The Tempest" of Dryden and D'Avenant, which is only too easy of access. It is a pardonable and even laudable ambition to give all concerning a play that the student can want, and there may be quarters in which Dryden's travesty is not to be seen. Mr. Furness also prints in *extenso* a prose translation of "The Fair Sidea," from the "Opus Theatricum" of Jacob Ayrer, in which German imagination and enthusiasm have traced a source of the plot of "The Tempest." This is wisely done, the piece having genuine interest, and the "Shakespeare in Germany" of Cohn, in which a previous translation is given, being in comparatively few hands.

Mr. Furness's task has been discharged with customary fidelity. The text, possibly the purest we possess of any play of Shakespeare, is from the first folio, in which, as is generally known, it stands foremost, the various readings and conjectures being beneath, while at foot, in smaller type, are the textual notes. These in the case of the well-known crux "Most busie lest, when I doe it," extend over a dozen closely printed pages. Recent editions, English and American, have been consulted, among the former being the "Irving Shakespeare." The third edition of the "Cambridge Shakespeare," however, appeared too late to be employed in the volume. With pious fidelity, though with the mention of no name, Mr. Furness dedicates his volume "In memoriam." The missing name will, however, universally be supplied. Mr. Furness's father, now a nonagenarian, helps him in his task. Under these conditions, it may be hoped that many other volumes of this monumental edition of Shakespeare will appear under the same specially competent editor.'

A New Edition of Shakespeare.—The Ariel Edition of Shakespeare's Works, to be completed in thirty-nine volumes, is announced by G. P. Putnam's Sons. Each play will be presented in a separate volume, these volumes being 3½ inches and about half an inch in thickness—planned for convenient size for the pocket. The edition is illustrated with five hundred designs by Frank Howard. The set will be published in groups of from seven to eight volumes at a time, each volume being sold separately. The binding is to be of flexible leather.

MR. A. T. QUILLER-COUCH in reply to a circular inquiry sent to English novelists asking why they do not write for the stage, replies with great good sense that he doesn't write plays because having flogged himself a little way up the hill he cannot see that he owes it to himself or to literature to descend and flog himself up again. That is to say, he is able, as he declares, after six years of work, to move with a certain amount of ease within the limitations of Fiction, and he doesn't care to go back and learn the A. B. C. of dramatic form.

The Lounger

THE OPERA QUESTION is always a knotty one in this city. Whether we shall have German, Italian, French or English opera is fiercely discussed in the newspapers every year; but now this minor point is lost sight of in the more important question, 'Are we to have any opera at all?' Grand opera at the Metropolitan Opera House is an impossibility this season, at best. About the rebuilding of the house there is nothing but speculation. And the Carnegie Music Hall cannot be converted into an opera house this year. In the meantime Mr. Oscar Hammerstein announces English opera at his new opera house, and I think the chances are that this will be all the opera we shall get for some time.

FOR MY OWN part I have not the slightest objection to English opera, if it be well given. I have often listened to it with the keenest satisfaction. Music-lovers, not carpers, will remember with pleasure the admirable performances of the Kellogg English Opera Company some years ago; and still more recently, certain performances of the American Opera Company that were not without merit. It has always seemed to me that good music well sung is worth hearing, no matter what language it is sung in. I have what I may regard as the happy faculty of enjoying music without prejudice. I am entranced with a well-sung Italian opera, and thrilled by a well-sung German one. My pleasure is as great when I listen to the music of Gounod as when Wagner's music-drama fills the scene. I have not outgrown my love of 'Faust,' I am happy to say, while I heartily enjoy the music of the future, that has become the music of the day. But then I am not a critic, and when I listen to a voice or an orchestra, I have nothing on my mind but to enjoy the music. An eager constituency is not impatiently awaiting my verdict. If it were, I dare say I should be more fault-finding.

AS I WRITE I hear the voice of a prima donna in another room, who, without a thought of any audience, is running over some of her world-famous songs, from 'Faust' to 'Aida,' and I congratulate myself that if I am not to hear much opera in public this year, I have already heard some of the best of it in private.

I HAVE OFTEN expressed the wish that it had been my good fortune to be a successful novelist, for the reason that I should not be bound to stay in any one place to carry on my work. During a few days outing that I had last week, I drove for miles through one of the most beautiful regions in the State of Connecticut. Hills that deserve the name of mountains rose above me, and streams that might with truth be called rivers dashed over their stony beds below. The views on one side are grand, on the other pastoral. To the east, meadow-lands nestle up against the foot of the hills; to the west wooded heights climb one above the other, shutting out the world beyond. The roads are good for riding or driving, some running up and down over the hills, with beautiful views on either hand; others stretching along a level, closed in by big trees that arch overhead and shut out the bright September sun except here and there where it breaks its way between the dark branches of the hemlocks. A short drive, and a lake a mile long and half a mile wide bursts upon the astonished sight. It lies silent and undisturbed. In midsummer an occasional fisherman catches a few of the plentiful black bass that flourish in its waters; but otherwise this beautiful lake and these lovely hills might be in some undiscovered country. And yet they are less than four hours from New York, and within half an hour of a thriving little village. All around are abandoned farms with good houses on them that may be had for a song. One of these, within ten minutes' walk of the postoffice, with seventy-five acres of the most lovely wooded land crossed by a brook was offered me for \$2000—not rent, but purchase price. Another, a mile further away, and higher up, with an equally good house and a small mountain and numerous springs thrown in—seventy acres in all—was for sale for \$1300. I could but echo the words of Puck: 'What fools these mortals be!' To think that people will herd together on city lots at some fashionable resort, when they can own such places as these for less than the rent they pay for a cottage every season! Now I am obliged to be within half an hour of New York; so, much as I would enjoy life on an abandoned farm, I cannot have it. Here is one of the opportunities of the novelist. He can write as well—nay, even better—in an abandoned farmhouse than at a fashionable resort; and consider the advantages: health and picturesque surroundings, to say nothing of economy, which may not be a consideration to a successful novelist, though I think that even he might not object to spending less money when so much is to be gained by it.

A CORRESPONDENT (A. B. C.) in California writes to inquire whether Mr. Richard Harding Davis ever asserted in *The Critic* that 'The Other Woman' in the story so entitled was married; 'also, did he state that in the "Unfinished Story," Gordon himself was the jilted lover.' I was sure that Mr. Davis had made the latter statement in this column, but did not recollect about t'other woman; so I wrote and asked him whether he had any recollection on the subject,—this is his reply:—'I am quite sure I never said the other woman was married in *The Critic* or in any other place or paper. I never knew what to say about it when people asked me. I once timidly ventured an opinion before a lot of people, and a girl who had thought it out, apparently, told me I had better go home and read the story again before I tried to discuss it; and since then I have not dared to say much. About the other story, Gordon was relating his own experience; and he must have been a much better story-teller than I, for at least one individual understood him, and no one apparently seems to understand me.'

SOME ONE HAS BEEN sending Mr. Lang an atlas containing one or two of the most ridiculous misprints imaginable. Without these errors the book might have attracted little attention: with them it gets a notice in *At the Sign of the Ship in Longman's Magazine*.—

It must be a dreadful thing to have a printer who is an idiot, and an author or editor who is—well, I do not know how to commiserate him enough. A 'Pictorial Atlas of Homer' has been sent to me, enclosing a loose slip of errata—'For stringing a Bord read stringing a bow.' As the picture represents an Amazon, not stringing a Bord, but actually stringing a bow, I made that correction *periculo meo*. But for 'threading a skuttle' no man could suggest the true reading—'wrapping a distaff with wool.'

What pleasure does our life afford,
Our joys how strangely subtle!
To-day perhaps we sting a Bord,
To-morrow thread a skuttle.

UNDER THE HEADING 'Prof. Paine's Ode,' I find the following item of intelligence in the *Boston Journal*:—

Prof. J. K. Paine, of Harvard, has completed the music of his Columbian march and choros to be performed on the occasion of the dedication of the exposition buildings, October 21, 1893, to write which he was especially commissioned by the exposition. Prof. Paine has provided these original words for the choral ending of his composition:—

All hail and welcome, nations of the earth!
Columbia's greeting comes from every State
Proclaim to all mankind the world's new birth
Of freedom, age on age shall consecrate.
Let war and enmity forever cease,
Let glorious art and commerce banish wrong,
The universal brotherhood of peace
Shall be Columbia's high, inspiring song.

There are one or two questions I should like to ask in this connection. Was the eminent musician officially invited to write a poem for the occasion; and if he was, from whom did the invitation come? Has any official passed upon the above more or less 'original words'? If Prof. Paine is at liberty to contribute 'words' to the celebration, why may not the architects and sculptors do so, too? And why may not Miss Monroe, author of the Columbian Ode, contribute original music? It will be passing strange if persons employed for other purposes are permitted to grind out doggerel without authority, and foist it upon the management of the Fair.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S admiration for the novels of Miss Marie Correlli has born fruit. From an English paper I learn that Miss Correlli, who is staying at Homburg, has had the honor of dining with the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness 'expressed a great desire to meet the young authoress, and an introduction was effected through Sir Charles Hall. Mr. Eric Mackay, Miss Correlli's stepbrother, and author of the well-known "Love-letters of a Violinist," was also a guest at the royal table, the Prince having a great admiration for the poems alluded to.' Nor was this all. The novelist 'had the further distinction of being seated next to the Prince,' and 'of conversing with him almost entirely throughout the evening.' After dinner the future King, 'walking with Miss Correlli, led the way into the garden to hear the last part of the concert.' His Royal Highness 'seemed particularly animated, and kept his guests with him till quite the close of the evening.' This attention to his mother's favorite novelist and his own favorite poet will doubtless send the name of the Prince of Wales down through the ages as a patron of literature. It will also add Mr. Eric Mackay's name to the list of potential (not to say impatient) heirs to the Laureateship.

I NOTED RECENTLY the award of \$1950 in the form of twelve prizes for poems lauding Ivory Soap. Now a correspondent sends me a printed notice of the following offer—for the encouragement, as he ironically terms it, 'of writers, and the refinement of literary art and ideals':—'Poets who write for fame or reward are requested to send a postal to Esterbrook & Co., 26 John Street, New York, for circulars explaining their \$1000 offer. 48 prizes.' The pen, my correspondent thinks, is thus shown to be mightier than the soap. But the soap-makers have divided \$1950 among twelve heaven-born poets, while the pen-makers offer only \$1000 to forty-eight.

Boston Letter

IS IT NOT an unpleasant commentary on humanity to know that the friends of the good, gentle, beloved poet Whittier felt it necessary to place a watch over the grave of the poet for several days after the funeral. Could any ghouls exist who would desecrate the last resting place of such a man? Yet so many cemetery robberies have occurred of late that it was not felt safe to leave this grave unprotected.

Mr. Pickard, who was selected by Mr. Whittier as his literary executor, is also, with his wife, the inheritor of the bulk of the poet's property. Mrs. Pickard was Mr. Whittier's favorite niece and lived with him until her marriage. Mr. Pickard has been a life-long journalist. I am not sure, but I think he came from Maine originally. However he settled in Boston in his early years and here joined in newspaper work with Ben P. Shillaber, the amiable old 'Mrs. Partington' of former years, and Charles G. Halpine, the sparkling 'Miles O'Reilly,' whose sad death from an overdose of chloroform was a mournful end to a convivial and brilliant life. Pickard, Shillaber and Halpine edited 'The Carpet Bag,' a vivacious periodical well remembered by older readers. As literary editor of the *Portland Transcript* Mr. Pickard has placed that weekly on a very high standard of excellence. His fondness for the poet who has just passed away was great. In appearance he resembles the ideal of a popular and learned college professor, his gray hair, closely cropped beard and gold-bowed spectacles giving him a dignified and scholarly appearance, while his genial ways attract everyone who meets him. He is greatly interested in old colonial history and is a member of the Maine Historical Society. I believe he has written no books, but is the author of many essays on books and poetry. A friend of mine, to whom I am indebted for this description, tells me that probably the Whittier biography can be expected soon, as he understands that Mr. Pickard began to write out his reminiscences of the poet during the latter's life-time and therefore has much of the material already in hand.

I am told that the Longfellow Memorial Garden in Cambridge does not attract many visitors, and there is talk of erecting some monument in the Park to draw the attention of strangers so that they may understand its purpose. The Memorial Garden, it will be remembered, comprises the open lot opposite the Longfellow Home on Brattle Street, over which the poet liked so much to look far down to the Charles River. It is said that the Committee in charge of the Memorial wish to put up a statue of Longfellow, or some monument with reliefs illustrating his works, (the monument to be surrounded by a bust) and that they estimate the cost at something over \$10,000. But the Longfellow family does not favor this plan, preferring simply the open, unmarked park.

The Harvard graduates' magazine is to make its appearance about the first of October. William H. Wiggin, Jr., of the class of 1892, has been chosen as business manager and Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will print the magazine. It will be about the size of *The Forum*, and will resemble that periodical in general appearance. The first number is to contain the Harvard Phi Beta Kappa oration of Prof. W. J. Tucker, of Andover, delivered last June, an article by William H. Lane, upon the growth of Harvard during the last ten years, a sketch of the development of athletic control by the faculty and alumni at Cambridge, written by Prof. John Williams White, chairman of the athletic committee, and also leading articles by Pres. Eliot, Rev. Dr. A. P. Peabody, W. P. Garrison and Theodore Roosevelt. At first the magazine will appear quarterly, but it is hoped later on to make it a monthly.

The discussion over the Columbus monument has continued during the past week. Mr. J. E. Chamberlain is quoted as saying that the statue had too much of the theatrical attitude to suit him, while Mr. J. P. Selinger is said to consider the work not in the least impressive and Mrs. Emily Selinger declared that when she first saw the model she thought it was some sort of an advertisement. W. C. Noble affirmed that it was surely as good as the statue of Col. Cass,—the severest criticism of all when one considers the artistic demerits of the Cass statue. These are but samples of numerous comments. The Art Commission had the

final decision in regard to accepting the statue. That Commission includes Mr. S. A. B. Abbott, president of the trustees of the Boston Public Library; Gen. F. A. Walker, president of the Institute of Technology; Mr. Edward Cabot, president of the Boston Society of Architects; Mr. Martin Brimmer, president of the Art Museum; Mr. Edward Robinson, curator of the Art Museum; and Mayor Mathews, who is the chairman. As Copley Square is considered the best place in Boston for artistic display every one is in favor of the finest statue of the city being erected in the centre of the green spot. It was, therefore, to be expected that this Buysens statue would not be allowed there. But the Commission at its meeting yesterday went even farther; the statue was entirely rejected, not even accepted as a gift to the city for erection on any spot. The end is yet to come, however, for some of the Aldermen propose to organize a contest against the Commission.

The Sargent prize at Harvard has been won again by a young lady. Miss Reid (I am not sure that I've spelled the name correctly) who won the earlier prize was a graduate of the Harvard Annex. Miss Margaret F. Herrick, who has now won the prize, was a special student at the Annex. Miss Herrick is a daughter of Rev. Samuel E. Herrick, the well-known pastor of the Mt. Vernon Street Church in Boston, and has assisted her father very much in his parish work. I am told by those who know her that she is a very charming and interesting young lady, and that her success (which by the way was won without favor, for all competition is anonymous), proved very pleasing to her fellow-students as well as to her instructors. The prize, \$100, was the gift of the late John Osborne Sargent, of the Harvard class of 1830, and was offered for the best metrical version of the sixteenth ode of the third book of Horace. That ode, it will be remembered, is the one to Maecenas maintaining that enough is as good as abundance. Miss Herrick studied the odes some three years ago under the instruction of Prof. Greenough, but her later studies have been devoted chiefly to English composition and psychology. I am told that she is not preparing for any profession but is simply acquiring a high education.

BOSTON, Sept. 27, 1892.

CHARLES E. L. WINGATE.

Literary Netherland

LITTLE HOLLAND is a great land of books and readers. 'A little corner with a little book,' as we read on the Gertrudenberg portrait of the Dutch monk, Thomas à Kempis, who wrote the most famous book after the Bible, is still many a Dutchman's ideal of happiness. I find bookshops in all the small towns, and in many of the villages, as well as in the large cities. I find, too, that the booksellers are among my best friends and cicerones when utterly alone in a strange place. Most of the places, however, in Netherland have a friendly look; for one familiar with New York and New Jersey finds here the originals of the names he first learned at home. Further, in the local bookshops of the country, from Winschoten to Flushing, one feels at home as he greets so many works of American authors. These are either turned into Dutch or left untranslated.

Just now the whole dominion of the little girl-Queen, Wilhelmina, seems plastered over with the lithographic advertisements of 'De Neger-Hut,' and Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's name is everywhere. The Dutch, like the Americans and unlike the English, spell the black man's name with one g. Mark Twain is, of course, a standard, and also a promoter of the sale of slang dictionaries. George Kennan seems to be widely read. In the abundant literature of socialism, with which *ism* the Netherland is deeply inoculated, Mr. Edward Bellamy's name and book are prominent. Bret Harte and 'the man from Texas' literature appear to be popular, and Cooper is a standard author. Occasionally other American writers, such as Emerson, Longfellow and Hawthorne, are found translated; while Motley, in both the original and the vernacular, is seen in the shops and houses. Usually, however, the Dutchman prefers to read a standard author at first-hand.

The educated Dutchman, and still more the Dutch woman, almost as an invariable rule, reads four languages, and in many thousands of cases speaks them also. These, in their order, are Dutch, French, English and German. The long occupancy of the country by the armies of their great neighbor, and the fact that French has been the polite language

of the cultured here since the time of the Crusades, makes a knowledge of it a necessity. It sometimes happens that larger editions of French books are sold in the Netherlands than in France, while in the two Low Countries (Belgium and Holland) as compared with France, this is frequently the case.

'Foreigners will not learn our language, so we must learn theirs,' say the philosophic Dutchmen. Germany, being their next door neighbor, the German is usually attacked first. This, however, is a sort of military necessity. Outside of technical and professional studies, German is probably much less read than English. In thought, manners, customs and language—and I am giving the cultivated Netherlander's opinion rather than my own, which fully agrees with it—the Dutch are much nearer to the English than to the German. 'A wider ditch than the North Sea separates us from the Germans,' remarked a Leyden gentleman to me. Incredible as this may seem to people who constantly confound Dutch and German, or even, as I have heard, address letters to 'Rotterdam, Prussia,' it explains why it is that uneducated Scotch cattle-dealers usually require no interpreters when dealing with Frisian farmers, and why Dutchmen understand our political system so much better than Englishmen. While I do not maintain that English is 'broken Dutch,' yet it is certain that more English and American books than German are read in Netherlands. At the International Book Exhibition now being held in Amsterdam, Germany seems to be typically represented by machinery rather than literature, France by the arts of design and illustration rather than by books, England mostly by office-furniture and equipment, and Holland by that which the exhibition was founded to illustrate and glorify—the book.

This seems eminently proper, for Netherlands was primarily the first land of cheap books for the people. Between the merits of Coster of Haarlem and the claims of Gutenberg, the Don Quixote-like charge of Dr. Van der Linde at the Dutch statue, and the resolute defense and unbroken front of Hessels and Blades, I do not intend to venture. The question 'Who discovered the art of printing?' has not been answered at all satisfactorily. Even a satisfactory treatment of the history and evolution—rather than the 'invention'—of the 'art preservative' is not yet.

Ex oriente lux may yet receive fresh illustration when the part played by the Chinese, Koreans, and especially the Mongols, who brought wooden block-printing from China into Europe, is properly set forth. Certain it is that wood-cut illustrations and printing from blocks, were common in the Netherlands before the movable children of *patrices* and *matrices* played their game of revolution. Perhaps printing, no more than the steam-engine or the telegraph, was invented by any individual. When the whole alphabet, like freed bees, swarmed afresh, and made new deposits of the honey of knowledge, the Netherlands became a land of innumerable hives. In prosaic fact, it was the first land of cheap books for the people. When collectors and archæologists make books about the incunabula of either block-books, wood-engravings or printing, they usually begin with the Low Countries. The number of books, whether of the ancient classics, of mediæval literature, or of original composition, printed in the Netherlands before Caxton began his work in England, is a striking proof of the generally diffused intelligence of the Dutch at the time of the Renaissance and in the early years of the Reformation. In looking over some of the records of the common public schools of Leyden in the fourteenth century, I was struck with the apparently severe competition of rival authors of school-books, while in the next century the printers and publishers began their competition and trade-jealousies.

At Zutphen—besides looking at the dyke where the rash but gallant Sydney 'earned his death,' as Tacitus would say—I spent a half-hour in an old scriptorium or library of the Church of St. Walburgis. In the twelfth century the brick minster rose in the air, and not much later began this read-

ing-room. Here are the classics and 'the Fathers,' and a specimen or two of the light literature of those ponderous days, chained to the desk. In that age of hand-copied manuscripts, when addition and not multiplication was the rule in the generation of books, all of the costly property—as well as the Vulgate—was chained to the desk. After the invention of printing the locksmith ceased to be an accessory to the book-binder.

From Zwolle, to look at the relics of a Kempis, author of the 'Imitation,' to the city of Spinoza, and to the haunts of Erasmus, Grotius, Vondel, Kats and Van Lennep, to the homes of culture and refinement which it was my pleasure and good fortune to enter, to the chats with the Leyden, Groningen, Utrecht and Amsterdam professors, to the dinner with the delightfully bookish editor of *De Gids* (*The Guide*), the chief literary and critical journal of Netherlands, and finally to the great book-exhibition in Amsterdam, so full of the cradle-books, the sumptuous triumphs of the author's and the printer's arts, was to give one at least a bird's-eye view of literary Holland.

My general impression, formed after three visits and two tours in this republic which still keeps up the fiction of monarchy, is this, that while Netherlands is not now in the front rank of original literary producers, yet this little country—about the size of New Jersey and with fewer people than the State of New York—leads the world in the proportionate number of books printed and read within her own borders.

AUGUST, 1892.

WILLIAM ELLIOT GRIFFIS.

The Fine Arts

Art Notes

THE latest publication of the Arundel Society is a chromo-lithograph, after a drawing by Signor Costantini, of the fresco 'Christ and His Disciples at Emmaus,' painted by Fra Angelico in the Convent of St. Marc at Florence. It will serve to correct the general notion that Fra Angelico was an insipid, unrealistic painter. The disciples are every-day monks, undoubtedly painted from life, and the Christ has more than a trace of the Byzantine ugliness. Fra Angelico was a visionary, but his dreams were not in the least like those of boarding-school misses.

—Two excellent photogravures, one of 'St. Victor with the Donor,' after Van der Goes, accompanying an essay on 'Early Netherlands's Pictures at the Burlington Club,' by Walter Armstrong, the other after Il Moretto's 'Santa Giustina,' with an article by Claude Phillips, make the *Portfolio* for September more than usually attractive. The third full-page plate is an etching of 'Arran' by D. Y. Cameron. Lincoln's Inn and its worthies, Sir Thomas More, Cromwell, Brougham, Bishop Heber, are the subject of Mr. Loftie's article. The editor writes of 'Etchings on the Clyde,' with special reference to Mr. Cameron, and Cosmo Monkhouse writes of the Sandbys, Thomas and Paul, in the form of a review of a recent account of their lives and works by their descendant, Mr. William Sandby.

—The Committee on Art of the New York Columbian Celebration Committee of One Hundred held a meeting on September 20th to perfect the arrangements of the art exhibition which will be held in the Academy of Design at Fourth Avenue and Twenty-third Street, beginning October 10 and closing one week later. The Academy will accommodate 600 pictures, and it is expected that 400 at the least will be exhibited. Invitations have been sent out to all the leading American artists and studios to loan their most representative works, but pictures of foreign artists will not be refused if they can be obtained. It is announced that anything that is good, especially anything which relates to Christopher Columbus, will be acceptable. Prominent among those whose pictures will be hung are the members of the National Academy of Design, the Society of American Artists, and the American Water-Color Society. There will also be a miscellaneous collection of designs. Pictures will be insured at the expense of the committee, and collections will be made in the city from September 31 to October 2. C. S. Farrington, Superintendent of the Academy of Design, will hang the pictures under the direction of the Honorary Advisory Committee of Artists, which consists of: Augustus St. Gaudens, Stanford White, Francis D. Millet, J. Q. A. Ward, Richard M. Hunt, William A. Coffin, William M. Chase, W. Sullivan Allen, John La Farge, J. Louis Webb, Albert Bierstadt, Louis C. Tiffany, J. Carroll Beckwith, and Kenyon Cox.

John Greenleaf Whittier

MR. STEDMAN AT THE POET'S FUNERAL

(Kate Field's Washington)

Toward the close of the services the poet Stedman arose by request of the Friends themselves, and spoke for Literature of her purest child.

'Why,' asked Stedman, 'does the death of our friend, the poet of the loyal North, seem a personal loss to all his readers? Because he read the hearts of the people of his own time, and, in reading them, revealed his own. If that be the feeling of readers who never knew the man, what can be the feelings of his friends? To know John Greenleaf Whittier was a consecration; to have his paternal counsel and fellowship was like the laying on of hands. His passing away may be likened to the "chariot of Israel and the horseman thereof." It is not death, but translation. In the words of the simple race he loved and helped to free, it seems as though the sweet chariot had swung low and taken him. He has gone, and they say he has not left his mantle behind him. Why should he? He was the poet of a time and people now past. Patriot and philanthropist, he succeeded himself as the poet of household tenderness and religion, and the legendary and beauty of a later time, dividing their waters with his mantle as he had before divided Jordan, through which the dark race had passed to freedom.

'Whittier's art has been criticised. What is the highest art that appeals to the people? A balladist, a poet of idyls and heroic passion, Whittier's art was instinctive, its artlessness was its strength. Where his verse seems faulty, substitution means the loss of force and charm.

'Whittier has left us our finest personal lyrics, our deepest poems of religious feeling, our sweetest songs of household affection, our best ballads. His sustained poem, "Snow Bound," is at once the most artistic, truthful and picturesque idyl of New England life yet written. He is a bold critic who underestimates even Whittier's art. No one can overestimate the power, fervor and influence of his poems during our National crisis.'

The last time Stedman had spoken at the burial of a Friend had been beside the bier of a double friend, Bayard Taylor, the younger brother, almost the son of Whittier. Like Whittier he believed profoundly in the immortality of the soul, in the inward light. Why should not the poet believe in that which is but another name for inspiration? Taylor went years ago—Whittier was the only one left of the great New England Pleiad. He closes the era. These were the 'vanishes' of his poem:—

Deant who may, O friend of mine,
Thou and I have seen them too;
On before with beck and sign,
Still they glide and we pursue.

(From Mr. Stedman's 'Ad Vantem')

'Whittier! the land that loves thee, she whose child
Thou art, and whose uplifted hands thou long
Hast stayed with song availing like a prayer—
She feels a sudden pang who gave thee birth
And gave to thee the lineaments supreme
Of her own freedom, that she could not make
Thy tissues all immortal, or, if it change,
To bloom through years coeval with her own;
So that no touch of age nor frost of time
Should wither thee, nor furrow thy dear face,
Nor fleck thy hair with silver. Ay, she feels
A double pang that thee, with each new year,
Glad Youth may not revisit, like the Spring
That routes her northern Winter and anew
Melts off the hoar snow from her puissant hills.
She could not make thee deathless; no, but thou,
Thou sangeest her always in abiding verse
And hast thy fame immortal—as we say
Immortal in this Earth that yet must die,
And in this land now fairest and most young
Of all fair lands that yet must perish with it.
Thy words shall last, albeit thou growest old,
Men say; but never old the poet's soul
Becomes; only its covering takes on
A reverend splendor, as in the misty fall
Thine own auroral forests, ere at last
Passes the spirit of the wooded dell.'

MR. STODDARD'S TRIBUTE

(The Independent)

We have noted so far only one element in the poetry of Whittier, in whom it was stronger than in any of his contemporaries—the human element; but there is another element there which must not be overlooked, since it is equally strong—the element of Na-

ture. To say that love of Nature was a more profound feeling with him than with other American poets would not be true, for we know, or ought to know, what Nature was to Bryant all his life; nor would it be true to say that his knowledge of Nature was more accurate than that possessed by other American poets, Bryant's knowledge of Nature being perfect. What it is safe to say is, that knowledge and love of Nature is conspicuous in his poetry—so conspicuous, indeed, that it is seldom absent from it. What man was to his inward, Nature was to his outward sense, each being the workmanship of God, and each, for what it was, being dear. There were seasons when Nature seemed more to him than man, more necessary for his enjoyment. The fields and streams which he saw were not as beautiful as the mountains and lakes which Wordsworth saw, but they were consecrated in his eyes through the emotions they inspired. What the Wye and the Duddon were to Wordsworth, the Devon and the Afton were to Burns, the Powow and the Merrimac were to him. He loved them, and he painted them with a loving hand, creating loveliness where it did not exist, and heightening it where it did, making them lucent as the rivers of life that flowed through the garden of God.

Whittier's poems of Nature are characterized by poetic elements which are not common among descriptive poets. They are not enumerative, like the landscapes that form the backgrounds of Scott's metrical romances, but suggestive; for though there is an abundance of form and color in them, their value does not depend upon these qualities so much as upon the luminous atmosphere in which they are steeped. They are more than picturesque, in that they reveal the personality of their painter—a personality that, changing with the moods they awaken, is always tender and thoughtful—grateful for the glimpses of loveliness they disclose, and consoled with the spiritual truth they teach. What this truth and this loveliness is—for they are inseparable here—the readers of Whittier know much better than we can tell them; or, if they do not know, they will after reading 'Hampton Beach,' 'A Dream of Summer,' 'On Receiving an Eagle's Quill from Lake Superior,' 'The Last Walk in Autumn,' or, indeed, almost any of Whittier's poems of Nature.

'A GREAT TEACHER OF THEOLOGY'

(The Rev. T. T. Munger, in *The Christian Union*)

I do not use excessive language when I say that Whittier is a great teacher of theology, as poets before him have been—Dante, Milton, Wordsworth and Tennyson—and, I will venture to say, as great poets in the future will be, if there are to be any; for a great poet, being inspired of God, will necessarily speak of God and enforce His truth; and great poets there will be unless a besotted worship of art smother inspiration. What Whittier insists on in all his lines is becoming the theology of the age: the supremacy of love and of righteousness; sacrifice the law of life; humility the great virtue; social and political equality; the sacredness of the individual; service the universal and imperative duty; the redemption and perfection of society; absolute trust in God, and consequent hope of immortality—these are the things upon which we are all fast coming into agreement as the substance of theology even as they are of life. I call Whittier a teacher of theology, not merely because he insists on these things, but because, by the greatness of his gift as an inspired poet, and by the wise and gracious temper of his spirit, he has wrought these truths into the minds and hearts of the generation. He has been too exclusively regarded as a poet of comfort—so many are the assurances of it in those writings which speak of death and of the sorrows of life; the emphasis of his work does not fall here, but upon larger truths that embrace comfort. If 'Snow Bound' is his greatest poem, his character and his teaching find fullest expression in 'The Eternal Goodness,' in 'Revelation,' in 'Andrew Rykman's Prayer,' in 'Trinitas,' in 'Tauler,' in 'At Last,' in 'My Soul and I,' and especially in 'Our Master'—a poem which is a very body of divinity, containing all of religion we need to believe, and all that we require for life or death. And not only is he a great teacher of these things, but the people are being taught in them. In this age of unrest and doubt, of dissolving creed and confusion of thought, there are multitudes who turn to such poems as I have named and find in them not only matter for faith, but a persuasive power. It is comparatively easy to find out what to believe; to attain to a believing spirit is more difficult. It is this which Whittier supplies; he induces faith and persuades to it. He is himself so heavily charged with it that its virtue goes out from him into all his words.

The secret and the glory of his work consists in this: that behind it all there stands a man responsible for every word he utters, a man as true as every truth he speaks, a character as harmonious as his verses, and all compact with the virtues and graces that are urged in them; a man whose life was a faultless hymn of love

to God and man, set to daily deeds and constant thought. One hardly knows where to look with the most admiration, upon the man or upon his works—a needless hesitation, for the one is the other. Now that he has left us in the full ripeness of unlesened powers, our grief is withheld because our satisfaction with his life is so complete.

It would be easy to lay wreaths of his own weaving upon his grave, and to send him on his immortal journey with his own words of hope; but we will let a brother poet—a greater but not a purer—who strove for liberty in his age and land as our poet did in his, speak instead:—

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail
Or knock the breast, no weakness, no contempt,
Dispraise, or blame, nothing but well and fair.

'OUR BEST LOVED POET'

[The Christian Union]

Whittier was the best loved of the American poets. No poet will be more missed. The death of no poet could seem more like the departure of a personal friend. His verse had made him a member of many a household, and in their most sacred experiences. We all loved him, not chiefly for the charm afforded by his converse, nor for the instruction afforded by his wisdom, but for this, that he ministered to the spiritual life of every home he entered, of every heart he touched. His voice is not hushed. Such a voice as his, death can never hush. Faith, hope, and love abide forever, and he whose verse inspires this immortal life in human hearts can never die.

'A POTENT WIELDER OF LITERARY WEAPONS'

[The Athenaeum]

The chorus of voices which lately in the evening and the morning papers attested English sympathy with the loss sustained, perhaps more by the general body than the literary minority of his countrymen, in the death of the poet Whittier, had in it, naturally, less of the minor than the major key. The death of a potent wielder of true-tempered literary weapons in a righteous contest, who rests, full of years and honor, after he has seen the cause he loved triumphant, is no matter for regret; and that a long period of rest from polemical activity intervened between the contest and the grave is probably well for the purely literary fame of the writer whose death we record.

For though on the great question of slavery, and kindred matters of national interest,

Against injustice, fraud or wrong,
His heart beat high—

and this *vehement*, or righteous indignation, produced stirring metrical arguments, full of passionate rhetoric, which appeal to his larger audience and are admirable in their kind, the poetic student will recur with more pleasure to what may be generally classed as Whittier's poems of nature. In these he often shows unrestrained pathos, natural observation, simplicity, purity, charity. Yet it is probably by the more impassioned strains of his martial music, the pugnacity and aggressiveness which he shared with his admirer and co-religionist John Bright, that his fame will live; and it is, perhaps, no injustice to say that he will be remembered as the literary mouthpiece of political justice on a memorable occasion, rather than a poet of the higher, though not the highest class among writers of English. * * *

In Memory of Mr. Curtis

THE REV. DR. JOHN W. CHADWICK'S FUNERAL ORATION

The thing we greatly feared has come upon us. What seemed as if it must not, could not be, has come to pass, and we must bear the painful circumstance as best we can. It seemed almost impossible because he was loved so much; needed so much; because his faithful diligence had seemed to earn for him a happy and serene old age; because he was certain to grow old as gracefully as he did everything else and enrich our lives with many a pleasant, inspiring story of the things which he had seen and in which he had greatly shared.

I could wish it had been granted me to take a passive part in these sad offices of tender memory and loving praise. I am too much bereft, and my own heart is too rebellious in its sorrow for me to think aright the words of comfort and of peace. To have known Mr. Curtis as I have known him, to have been privileged to call him friend, to have enjoyed the fragrant beauty and the quiet goodness of his more private life—these things have been so sweet and precious to my mind, they have made so rich a portion of my life, that where they have fallen away there is a dreadful ache, a bitter loneliness that craves some help and healing such as I dare not hope that I can bring to you.

But it is easier for me to speak to you because I know that only the most absolute simplicity can satisfy your sense of what is fit and right, knowing, as you do, how simple he would have my words if he could regulate my speech. The time will come for noble eulogy, though where to turn for such as his own 'music of wild lutes and silver-coated flutes' rendered to Irving and to Bryant, to Sumner and to Phillips and to Lowell, alas! we do not know. When its shape arises there will be ample recognition of his great public services, not only with his voice and pen, but with the personal impression that he made on such as were responsive to the best and highest things.

It will be told how splendid was his contribution to the anti-slavery cause, when it had fairly entered on the political stage of its career; how clear his voice rang out for the nationality of freedom; and how, when the armies of freedom and slavery confronted each other in the field, his cry was ever a deep echo of the Eternal Voice proclaiming, 'Let my people go!' It will be told how week after week, for nearly thirty years, he made the journal which he edited the organ and expression of everything that was most ideal and honorable in our political and social life, the critic and assailant of everything that is shameful, mean and low; and how his lesser editorial function touched with an Ithuriel spear the vanities and follies of the time, discovering so their actual quality, while equally each right and fair and beautiful and blessed thing was made to shine with its own light and draw it to the reader's heart. Moreover, in a world not overburdened with delightfully amusing, mirth-provoking things, how good it was to follow in that happy dance wherein his kindly humor led the way. Last, but not least, our faithful eulogist, when he shall come, will tell of our dear friend's achievement in the purification of the Civil Service of our Government in its various branches from those corrosive stains which ate into its heart and life. What gives the sorrow of this time its keenest edge is that he died while yet the great work of purification, in which he had a hundred great allies, was not half accomplished; and who is there to take his place, to be the personal centre of those moral forces which are making for the enlivening of the public conscience and the redemption of the common weal? Nay, but we are not worthy to be called his followers and friends if we do not, each man and woman, pledge ourselves by this sacred sorrow to make up in our own more resolute endeavor a part of that energy which has been lost by his withdrawal from our sight! Nor will the coming eulogist forget that, in his high devotion to the principle of character in politics, Mr. Curtis was the first independent of our time, making the dying words of old John Adams ring out a music which they never had before for generous and courageous hearts.

But all these things must wait for time and place, 'the hour and the man.' Here in the quiet of his home it must be mainly of the more personal and interior aspects of this beautiful life that we think and speak together. Those who were fortunate enough to know these aspects well almost forgot that here was one of the foremost leaders of his generation, and remembered only that here was one of the kindest and best of men. He loved the epitaph in Mt. Auburn which Lowell told, 'She was so pleasant.' He was so pleasant that it was delightful and refreshing to draw near to him in any personal way. How could this genial spirit, with so much charity for all, with no malice for the worst offenders, ever be a flame to scorch iniquity and a power to hurl wrongdoers down? Yet with all these beautiful domestic traits, this flow of happy talk, these cordial sympathies with the most humble of his associates in life's working gear, these neighborly affections that a word or look could speed upon their way, the gentleness of his nature was not more remarkable than its sturdy strength.

Emerson said that Carlyle was 'a trip-hammer with an æolian attachment.' In the main region of his nature our friend was an æolian harp, an instrument of wandering melodies; but this instrument had its attachment, and not the big war-trumpets of Dulkarnen could give forth a more vigorous and stirring sound. Rich in friends as few men have ever been, his loyalty deserved their perfect trust. In the enjoyment of their loved society he was as quiet as the summer sea when all the winds are stilled; but let them be assailed unjustly, and the offender might well dread the lightning of his wrath, the hissing rain of his indignant 'hate of hate' and 'scorn of scorn.'

He was, I think, one of the happiest of men. His friends—those closest to his heart—were not so many as they were great and noble, high and pure. 'To love and to be loved by such was a continual incitement to 'the best and honorablest things.' And he was happy in his work. It was for him 'the haven where he would be.' He never rested from it, but he rested in it with a serene and beautiful content. And he was still further happy in the spiritual companionship which he enjoyed with all the noblest spirits of the world, whom not having seen he loved. Sidney and

Russell, Hampden and Vane, James Otis and Samuel Adams—these to him were not merely persons of whom he had heard and read; they were to him as living men to whom he looked for inspiration in his good endeavor, and he was not unworthy to be accounted one of their glorious company. But all this various happiness was little in comparison with that which gladdened him in the most intimate relations of his daily life. The loves and hopes and joys which centred here were more to him than any plaudits of the multitude or praise of men, and made him whole from every hurt of the embattled world.

The loss which we deplore is of what might have been, and not of what we had already seen and known. 'The past, at least, is secure.' But did his happy fortune leave him wholly at the last? It is the privilege of those who die in youth, says wisdom's speech, to be forever young in the affectionate memory of their surviving friends. If our friend was no longer young, 'decay's effacing fingers' had not touched his powers and gifts when sickness struck him down. There is some comfort in the assurance that now they cannot touch those beauteous things. It was as if Nature dreaded any less degree of what had been so perfect and so fair, and 'shattered the dome of many-colored glass' while still our eyes were happy with its loveliest hues.

His were the kingly virtues—'patience, devotion, courage, fortitude'—yet not more fitted to adorn a king than one who was the tribune of the people, and who had no aspiration which was not rightly theirs; patience not only of the passive kind, which bore without a murmur the long weeks of bitter pain, but also that which had its 'perfect work'; devotion to all lofty interests and crying needs, courage to be himself and speak his word, let who would hear him or forbear; fortitude to withstand all threatening clamor and all friendly protestation, once he had well assured himself of the divine command.

He loved the dying words of Walter Scott, so simple and so sweet, spoken to Lockhart on a September day as beautiful as this, 'Be a good man.' They shone for him in the pages of history, in the biographies of great men and noble women, in the light of friendly eyes and in the exigencies of the fleeting hour. 'Be a good man'; and he was not disobedient to the heavenly vision and the heavenly voice. He was a good man. This is the heart of all our sweetest comfort in this place of loss and tears. His splendid faculties, his radiant gifts, the gracious arts he had at his command and used so well, in the perspective of this place and time, seem almost nothing in comparison to that stainless rectitude, that conscience for reality and truth and righteousness, which were the ultimate foundations of his life, and made him what he was in all its most essential hopes and aims.

If there is any balm for sorrow such as ours, it is in the remembrance of a life so pure and strong, and in the hope it makes of a prophecy that this, which we call death, is not the end.

So let us wait the instant men call years,
Meantime hold fast by truth and his great soul.
Do out the duty. By such souls alone
God, stooping, shows sufficient of His light
For us in the dark to rise by, and we rise.

THE CIVIL SERVICE REFORM ASSOCIATION

The following resolution, in tribute to the memory of George William Curtis, has been adopted by the Civil Service Reform Association:—

Whereas, Since our last meeting the President of the Civil Service Reform Association of New York and of the National Civil Service Reform League, George William Curtis, has died;

Resolved, That in our deep grief we find consolation in the memory of our association with him in the work of reform to which, for a quarter of century, he gave his priceless support and his brave, wise, sure, and unfaltering leadership. In the establishment and development of its principles, in their effective advocacy with voice and pen, and, above all, in the splendid example he gave of that pure, unselfish, and devoted citizenship which is the purpose of the reform to advance, he won our confidence, our gratitude, our affection and our reverence. To his honored memory we offer the tribute he would most desire—the pledge of our best efforts in the cause of the reform of the civil service.

Courses of Reading

[The Publishers' Circular, London]

A CORRESPONDENT has been applying to our contemporary the New York *Literary News* for advice regarding a course of reading. The counsel is sought by a friend, probably an elderly gentleman of benevolent instincts, on behalf of a young lady, and he is careful to state that 'the object is improvement as well as entertainment.' He confesses, with a candor rare in correspondents seeking advice, that the young lady has 'no marked literary tastes, but she is going to marry a man who is an amateur in English lit-

erature;' and she is anxious to qualify herself for the companionship of this distinguished patron of letters. She desires, in the words of her friend, to keep within 'hailing distance' of him—a laudable ambition in which we sincerely hope she will be successful, for if he should get out of her sight, intellectually speaking, there might be unpleasantness. When we learn that 'she is quiet, womanly, and capable of conscientious application,' we are encouraged to predict untold felicities for at least one cultured household in the United States. The editor, however, does not do much to help her. Knowing probably the facility with which good counsel is forgotten, he replies cautiously, the politic man, dodging as Mark Twain dodged in his famous letter to the Board of Aldermen of the city of San Francisco on the water lot question. He vaguely suggests that those who want books might do worse than consult a bookseller, and says some safe words about standard authors; but he positively declines to commit himself. Possibly he has experienced the penalties of taking too ardent an interest in those who desire to be directed in the paths of knowledge.

It is a practice with some people to write to busy men and women about books and courses of reading. Sometimes the object is to get the autograph of a celebrity; sometimes the letters are written purely as a pastime; too seldom, we fear, is there a genuine desire to obtain useful information. But supposing that all such letters are genuine, that is to say that they mean what they say, how is one to advise with any chance of doing good? Coleridge divides readers into four kinds: (1) Sponges, who absorb all they read and return it nearly in the same state, only a little dirtied. (2) Sandglasses, who retain nothing and are content to get through a book for the sake of getting through time. (3) Strainbags, who retain merely the dregs of what they read. (4) Mogul diamonds, equally rare and valuable, who profit by what they read and enable others to profit by it also. If applicants for advice would state to which of these four great orders they belong, the person applied to might answer with some degree of certainty, some possibility of benefiting his correspondent. A physician examines a patient before prescribing, but a man of letters is supposed to be able to give proper prescriptions in total ignorance of the constitutions, habits, and circumstances of those who consult him, as if he were possessed of some magical power of divination, or as if all sorts of books were suited to all sorts of people. The young lady in question, for example, would like her course to comprise 'history, travel, fiction—in prose and poetry,' moreover she would prefer it to be 'in some sort progressive.' It is unfair to put conundrums under the guise of serious questions.

How, for instance, is one to make out prescriptions in history? There are certain historical works which all are agreed are good. But how is a man to know which to recommend on the indefinite applications that are generally made for guidance in reading? He might prescribe Gibbon when he ought to prescribe Macaulay, or Macaulay when Carlyle would produce better effects. He might have a leaning towards the classics and give Herodotus where it was Green or Bancroft that was really needed. There is no end to the mistakes he might commit. In works of travel, too, the possibilities of blundering are infinite; but it is in fiction—prose and poetry—that the chief perils would lie. It is true that fiction is supposed to be light reading, and that there, at least, one cannot go wrong. But that is a superficial view of the matter. The reader with a natural appetite for (say) Eugène Sue, would scarcely be satisfied with Charles Lamb, even in the celebrated dissertation on roast pig. Similarly one with a taste for the religious novel would be very apt to feel some disappointment with 'Don Quixote.' We suppose it would always be safe to prescribe Scott; but it is not every one with whom Byron agrees, and there are those who speak slightly of Dickens. To give Tennyson or Keats instead of Walt Whitman would be a fatal error, and it would never do to give Browning when the natural inclination is for Longfellow. To some constitutions Fielding would be a tonic, but for others he would be too strong; nor would the Rev. Laurence Sterne suit every one with a bent for theology. He would be bold who would recommend Shakespeare, and Milton is not to be thought of. The task of prescribing is indeed hopeless; and the only consolation is that those who really do care for books will, as Mr. Andrew Lang once pointed out, discover what is best for themselves.

Current Criticism

WHERE THE ANGLO-SAXON FAILS.—Our Italian citizens are not very numerous in comparison, but they know more about getting up processions than all the rest of us put together, whatever our origin may be. Years ago Matthew Arnold, in enumerating the various sources of 'power' among modern nations, assigned to the Italians a pre-eminent perception of the power of beauty, and in

proof of it quoted a remark of Cardinal Antonelli's that the admiration of the most untutored Italian crowd, upon points of beauty, never went wrong, but coincided with what would be said by the most cultivated persons of other nationalities. The remark is quite just. In missing a spectacle organized under the direction of our Italian fellow-citizens we have undergone a serious privation in the department of aesthetics. Except the English, there is no other nation on earth so inept as the Americans in the arrangement of spectacles. In fact, we rather pride ourselves on our ineptitude in this direction, holding it to be a proof of superior seriousness of mind. This is all well enough as consolation for an American who has attempted to organize a spectacle and finds his spectacle a dismal failure. But obviously the moral that he ought to draw from it, if he desires to excuse his failure and save his self-love, is that no serious people ought to organize any spectacles whatever. As a matter of fact, the Americans and the English do as many spectacular things as anybody else, only they do them badly, and it is not encouraging to national or 'ethnic' self-respect to do things habitually and at the same time badly. The saying that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well is one that applies as well to processions and pageants as to anything else; and these things are done very extensively, and very badly, among all the branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.—*The New York Times*.

Disgraceful Journalism

TO THE EDITORS OF THE CRITIC:—

On Sunday, Sept. 25th, the *New York World* published the Commemoration Ode which, written at the request of the Committee on Ceremonies of the World's Columbian Exposition, is to be delivered at the dedicatory ceremonies on Oct. 21st. Will *The Critic* kindly permit me a few words on this topic?

The few copies of the poem, all typewritten at the Ceremonies office, have been, I am informed, carefully guarded. The one of which *The World* gained possession came, I was assured by a representative of that paper, 'from Fair headquarters'; which probably means that it was abstracted from the rooms of the Committee on Ceremonies. Certainly it was not given away by anyone having authority to do so, and the employees of the Committee have always been found trustworthy. On Saturday, Sept. 24th, I was informed that a *New York* paper possessed a copy of the Ode, and would print it in the morning. Thereupon a request was made of the agents of both the Associated Press and the United Press to send to all their correspondents a despatch stating that the Ode was copyrighted, that correct copies would be furnished to all newspapers in time for publication on Oct. 23d, and that it was the express wish of the author that no paper should print it before that date. Each of the agencies promptly and cordially complied, the despatch was received at the *World* office, and the Chicago correspondent of that paper was at once instructed by telegraph to find out about the copyright. He replied that he could find out nothing. Thereupon he received the following pleasantly naive telegram:—

We will take our chances on it. Interview Miss Monroe to-morrow and get a good talk with her about ode and literature generally. Explain to her that the *World* couldn't miss an opportunity to give the public such a grand poem, and tell her how much better to have the *World* treat it as it will to-morrow, making it the great feature of the day, than to have it peddled around among the little papers.

"THE WORLD."

I need scarcely say that I did not agree with this point of view, nor that I declined the interview so amiably proffered.

To-day a copy of the paper containing the poem has reached me. I find the Ode to be preceded by an unrecognizable portrait; by a statement of facts occasionally correctly given, although grossly unjust to Messrs. F. F. Browne, Wm. M. Payne and E. J. Harding; and by an analysis of the poem which is most grotesquely false; in which, for example, my ideal temple of the state is interpreted to mean the exposition buildings. The poem, as printed, contains countless typographical errors and many blunders more important: one line being omitted, others misplaced, others rendered meaningless or unmusical by insertions or omissions. The punctuation is incredibly bad, the spacing worse, the form altogether obnoxious. I therefore ask that no one will judge of the poem by the form in which it appeared in the *World*.

If this premature and illegal publication was enterprise, I am glad to know that it is exceptional. The opportunity dishonorably seized by the *World* was honorably declined by the Chicago press, which has treated me with distinguished courtesy. The *World's* transgression was a flagrant case of journalistic piracy, in which all obligations, legal and otherwise, were violated, and

artistic proprieties thrown to the winds. I desire to be relieved of the inevitable odium attaching to such a first appearance before the people of New York.

Very sincerely yours,

CHICAGO, Sept. 26, 1892.

HARRIET MONROE.

Notes

G. P. PUTNAM'S Sons' list includes, besides the works enumerated last week, the Agapida edition of Irving's 'Granada,' 'Fairy-Tales of India,' collected by Joseph Jacobs; 'Cab and Caboose,' by Kirk Munroe; Knickerbocker Nugget volumes containing Chapman's 'Iliad,' 'German Folk-Songs' compiled by Prof. H. S. White, of Cornell, 'Whist Nuggets' and 'The Wit and Wisdom of Charles Lamb' (all four in a new holiday dress); a fourth series of Literary Gems (also in a new style of cover); 'A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles II.,' edited from the unpublished letters of Comte de Cominges, by J. J. Jusserand; 'The Empire of the Tsars and the Russians,' by Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu, translated by Z. A. Raguzin; H. D. Rawnsley's 'Notes for the Nile'; John H. King's 'The Supernatural: its Origin, Nature and Evolution'; the third and last volume of Dr. E. T. Bartlett's 'The Scriptures, Hebrew and Christian'; a new edition of Baroness Tautphoeus's 'Initials'; and a new series of 'The Best Reading,' covering the years 1887-1891. In the departments of science and art we note announcements of Prof. C. F. Holder's 'Life and Work of Louis Agassiz'; H. M. Boies's 'Prisoners and Paupers'; Félix Regamey's 'Japan in Art and Industry' (translated by Mrs. E. L. Sheldon); William Peddie's 'Manual of Physics'; Nadailac's 'Customs and Manners of Prehistoric Peoples' (an authorized translation by N. D'Anvers); G. H. F. Nuttall's 'Hygienic Measures in Relation to Infectious Diseases' and several other works. Among books on economic topics this firm will issue Edward Atkinson's 'Taxation and Work'; a revised edition of Prof. F. W. Taussig's 'Tariff History of the United States'; J. Schoenhoff's 'Economy of High Wages,' and J. H. Norman's 'Complete Guide to the World's Metal Monetary Systems.'

—The death last week of James C. Derby of the old publishing firm of Derby & Jackson leads the *Sun* to remark that at this day the groper among books can acquire any volume bearing the name of Derby & Jackson, as he can those of Ticknor & Co., Phillips-Sampson, G. P. Putnam, Little & Brown, safe in the knowledge that he has secured a well manufactured book. Other contemporary publishers, of course put on the market well-made books, but the editions named contained none but well-made books or almost none. For one thing, paper was good. Issues were not large and were mostly printed from the type. Thus, besides the clear impression, there was time to do good binding work. All of these older books are durable.

—Ginn & Co announce in their International Modern Language Series the charming little comedy by Legouv   and Labiche, 'La Cigale chez les Fourmis.'

—It will be gratifying, remarks the *Athenaeum*, to Mr. Besant and the Society of Authors to know that there is one country where the value of literary property is highly appreciated, and that is Turkey. Some thieves broke into the house of Nighiah Hanum, daughter of General Osman Pasha, at Constantinople, the most fashionable and popular Turkish poetess. They stole her jewels, and they stole what they considered to be more precious—her MSS., including a large finished poem, entitled "Ephesus." The thieves have been caught, but it is not stated what is the fate of "Ephesus," and whether they had sold the copyright to a Turkish publisher.

—Mrs. Charles Aldrich, who with her husband made the well-known Aldrich collection of autographs, died at her home on the Boone river on the 18th ult. Although an invalid for years Mrs. Aldrich took a lively interest in literature and was an invaluable aid to her husband in his labor of love, for Mr. Aldrich's collection is made for the Iowa State Library and not for his personal possession.

—Messrs. Osgood, McIlvaine & Co. of London, will publish immediately a translation of M. Paul Bourget's recent book, 'Nouveaux Pastels.'

—Mme. Modjeska is in New York rehearsing for the production of Henry VIII. at the Garden Theatre on October 10. Mme. Modjeska follows the text of Dr. Rolfe's edition of Shakespeare. While she will not attempt any spectacular effects she will mount the play with new scenery and costumes and introduce a gavotte of the period. Lovers of real plays and real acting will rejoice in the return of Mme. Modjeska and the revival of a famous Shakespearean play.

—Mr. E. D. North, well known to book buyers in this city and many out of it, has compiled for the Putnam's Knickerbocker Nuggets a volume of 'Wit and Wisdom of Charles Lamb,' comprising selections from Lamb's letters and essays, together with anecdotes by his friends, culled from various sources. The book will contain a portrait from a drawing by Hancock in 1798 in the possession of Mr. Cottle. Besides the regular edition there will be one hundred and fifty copies printed on large paper, with proof of the portrait. These will be bound in plain cloth, with uncut edges.

—Mr. Henry James is writing a new play and Dr. Conan Doyle has written one that Mr. Irving has already accepted.

—T. Y. Crowell & Co. announce for speedy publication:—'The Every Day of Life,' by the Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D., of Philadelphia; 'Monica, the Mesa Maiden,' an idyllic story of Southern California, by Mrs. Evelyn H. Raymond of Brooklyn; 'Tom Clifton, or Western Boys in Grant and Sherman's Army,' by Warren Lee Goss of Norwich, Conn.; 'In Blue Creek Cañon,' a story of Colorado, for Boys and Girls, by Miss Anna Chapin Ray of West Haven, Conn.; 'Little Arthur's History of Rome,' by Heskiah Butterworth, of the *Youth's Companion*; and 'Our Birthdays,' a series of suggestions and encouraging letters, by the Rev. A. C. Thompson, D.D., senior pastor of the Elliot Congregational Church, Roxbury, to various friends whose ages ranged from seventy-one to one hundred, the volume being a memorial of the author's eightieth birthday and of the fifty year pastorate.

—The following figures are given as bearing on the question 'Are Rudyard Kipling's books popular?' In England, his book 'Soldiers Three' is in its sixty-first thousand; 'The Story of the Gadsbys' and 'In Black and White' have each reached a sale of 42,000; 'Wee Willie Winkie' is in its forty-seventh thousand, and 'The Phantom Rickshaw' in its thirty-seventh thousand.

—Among the books now in the press of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, is 'Songs and Sonnets and Other Poems,' by Maurice Francis Egan.

—Six men, one of them a baronet, convicted of literary fraud by London courts, have been sentenced to imprisonment for terms varying from eight years to four months. Their plan was to form so-called societies for the publication of books and for forwarding the interests of artists, but to do nothing in either case but swindle the unfortunate authors and artists out of their money.

—The series of sketches of 'Twelve English Authoresses' contributed to *Far and Near* by Mrs. L. B. Walford are to be published in book form by Longmans, Green & Co.

—Mr. Edmund Gosse, who has won fame as a poet and essayist, has dropped into fiction for the first time and written a novelette called 'The Secret of Narcisse,' which will be published in October by that wide-awake young English publisher, Mr. William Heinemann.

—'Mr. Ruskin's books,' says a writer in the *Scottish Typographical Circular*, 'furnish an object-lesson in typographic art. Any one who views one of Mr. Ruskin's "Modern Painters" pages from the standpoint of the harmony of its proportion will at once say, "It is a shapely page." Mr. Ruskin is said to permit no deviation on the part of the printer from his own rule of punctuation; and in the matter of uniformly open spacing is extraordinarily exacting. It will have been observed that Mr. Ruskin's printed matter is always very much out of the centre of the page. The reason, according to the writer quoted above, is Mr. Ruskin's desire to give students of his works ample margin for MS. notes.

—We regret to hear that Mr. Paderewski is critically ill with rheumatic fever in Paris.

—A recent visitor to the scene of Thomas Hardy's novel says that 'Wool Heath' is the true name of the 'Egdon Heath' of 'The Return of the Native.' The house whence poor Tess went with Clare on the night of her wedding, once really belonged to the old family of the D'Urbervilles; it is described as 'vine-clad, ivy-covered, many-chimneyed old manor-house.'

—We learn from English exchanges that another attempt is soon to be made to sell at auction the old manor-house in Ireland wherein Sir Walter Raleigh lived for many years, and where Edmund Spenser visited him. There is an ancient tree in the garden under which Raleigh smoked the famous pipe which led his frightened servant-maid to think he was on fire and to drench him with a pail of water; and there is an old panelled room in the house which is pointed out as the place where Spenser read portions of the 'Faery Queen' from his manuscript for the lord of the manor. It is a very picturesque old house and remarkably well-preserved.

—The Boston *Transcript* says: Robert Louis Stevenson, King of Samoa! That is James Payn's idea of what the South Pacific situation may come to. Possibly Mr. Payn was merely letting his fancy fly, possibly he thinks such a thing might come to pass. But those who know the man whom Andrew Lang once called in verse—

Dear Louis of the awful cheek,
scarcely look for such a resolute of Samoan troubles. If Stevenson were thrice offered a kingly crown, he would thrice refuse, and go right on running his life to suit himself and to furnish copy for writers in the tight little isle he left behind him.

—'The Fencing Master,' by Reginald De Koven and Harry B. Smith, was brought out at the Star Theatre, Buffalo, on Monday night with a company of 133 and accessories of unusual magnificence, and is said to have been a success.

—The Boston *Transcript* has the following note on Mr. Henry B. Fuller, author of the 'Chevalier of Pensieri-Vani':—

He has been here lately on his way home to Chicago from Spain, and confessed to a friend that he has 'a great glamour for Boston.' During his life here on Beacon Hill, Mr. Fuller, who is particularly fond of music, made a personal discovery that Boston is 'more musical than literary.' Charles Street he likes best; it is to his mind the most Bostonish of Boston streets, but he sees it always 'as it used to be, with no wires in it' to make electric cars disturb its quiet, and with the possibilities of peaceful life in its tall houses undisturbed. Like other writers of romance—though few are worthy the name since Hawthorne—Mr. Fuller has a hearty appetite for simple stories of commonplace life, and professes an envy of writers who can 'put their hands out into inexhaustible material' all about them. But his own work shows the rarer power of fusion, the artistic quality which mingles the light and shade of life with definite intent by cunning of the willing hand.

Publications Received

[RECEIPT of new publications is acknowledged in this column. Further notice of any work will depend upon its interest and importance. When no address is given the publication is issued in New York.]

- | | |
|---|--|
| Atkinson, E. Taxation and Work. \$1.25. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Alexander, Mrs. The Snare of the Fowler. \$1. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| Abbott, C. C. Recent Archaeological Explorations in the Valley of the Delaware. | Boston: Ginn & Co. |
| Bangs, J. K. The Tiddleywink's Poetry Book. \$1.25. | R. H. Russell & Son. |
| Beant, W. London. | Harper & Bros. |
| Berkow, E. Woe to the Conquered. 50c. | Rand, McNally & Co. |
| Checkley, E. A Natural Method of Physical Training. \$1.50. | Brooklyn: W. C. Bryant & Co. |
| Child, T. The Desire of Beauty. | Harper & Bros. |
| Connecticut School Document. 1897. | Hartford, Conn. |
| Daudet, A. L'Évangéliste. Tr. by M. Sherwood. | F. T. Nesley. |
| Davis, R. H. The West from a Car-Window. | Harper & Bros. |
| Davis, R. H. Kent Hampden. \$1. | Chas. Scribner's Sons. |
| Doudney, S. Through Pain to Peace. 50c. | J. A. Taylor & Co. |
| De Quincey, T. Joan of Arc and Other Selections. 42c. | Leach, Shewell & Sanborn. |
| Dumas, A. Nanon. | Chicago: Lotus Pub. Co. |
| Greene, H. The Riverpark Rebellion. \$1. | T. Y. Crowell & Co. |
| Harvey, E. D. Gold Dust. | Chicago: Lotus Pub. Co. |
| Hodges, G. The Episcopal Church. 25c. | T. Whitaker. |
| Howells, W. D. A Little Swiss Journey. 50c. | Harper & Bros. |
| Hungerford, Mrs. (The Duchess) Nor Wile, Nor Maid. \$1. | Horsendon Co. |
| Jessopp, A. The Coming of the Friars. \$1.25. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Jusserand, J. J. A French Ambassador at the Court of Charles II. \$1.50. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Le Queux, W. Strange Tales of a Nihilist. 50c. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| Lowell, E. J. Eve of the French Revolution. \$2. | Houghton, Mifflin & Co. |
| Locher, F. London Rhymes. (6th American Edition). | F. A. Stokes & Co. |
| Mathews, H. English Grammar with Selections. 50c. | Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. |
| Mason, L. B. & N. Elliot. A Survival of the Fittest. | Chicago: Nile Pub. Co. |
| Melville, H. Typee. \$1.50. | U. S. Book Co. |
| Melville, H. Omoo. \$1.50. | U. S. Book Co. |
| McKenzie, W. P. Songs of the Human. | Toronto: Hart & Co. |
| Mitford, B. 'Tween Snow and Fire. 50c. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| Molesworth, Mrs. The Next-Door House. \$1.50. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| Moffatt's Dotted Patterns. (16 Cards, 16 Designs) Ed. | London: Moffatt & Paige. |
| Parker, G. F. A Life of Grover Cleveland. 50c. | Cassell Pub. Co. |
| Platt, J. I. The Dutchess County Case. | Poughkeepsie: Pub. by Author. |
| Perkins, W. O. Sunday Anthems for Church Service. | E. H. Ditson & Co. |
| Phillips, F. C. Constance. 50c. | A. J. Taylor & Co. |
| Rand, McNally's Pocket Map & Shippers Guide of Vermont. 50c. | Rand, McNally & Co. |
| Ray, A. C. The Cadets of Fleming Hall. \$1.25. | T. Y. Crowell & Co. |
| Rawnley, H. D. Notes for the Nile. \$1.50. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Rosetti, C. G. The Face of the Deep. \$2. | E. & J. B. Young & Co. |
| Shakespeare, W. Henry the Sixth. Part III. (Bankside Edition) Vol. XX. | Shakespeare Society of New York. |
| Sargent, N. B. The Hour of Song. | Leach, Shewell & Sanborn. |
| Sauveur, L. & A. Van Daell. La Parole Française. \$1. | F. W. Christern. |
| Sauveur, M. & S. Lougee. Premieres Leçons de Grammaire Française. 50c. | F. W. Christern. |
| Strange, D. The Farmers' Tariff Manual. \$1.25. | G. P. Putnam's Sons. |
| Scollard, C. Songs of Sunrise Lands. \$2. | Houghton, Mifflin & Co. |
| Stoddard, C. A. Spanish Cities. \$1.50. | Chas. Scribner's Sons. |
| Stockton, F. R. The Clocks of Rondaine. \$1.50. | Chas. Scribner's Sons. |
| Trinity Verse. Ed. by W. F. Collins & R. S. Graves. | Hartford: Press of the Case, Lockwood & Brainard Co. |
| Tillier, C. My Uncle Benjamin. Tr. by B. R. Tucker. | St. Paul: The Price-McGill Co. |
| Walras, L. Geometrical Theory of the Determination of Prices. 25c. | Phila.: Am. Academy of Polit. & Social Science. |
| Williams, M. M. Field-Farings. | Harper Bros. |
| Writings of Columbus. Ed. by P. L. Ford. 75c. | C. L. Webster & Co. |
| White, J. W. Beginner's Greek Book. \$1.50. | Boston: Ginn & Co. |
| Wilcox, E. W. Sweet Danger. | F. T. Nesley. |
| World's Fair Piano Music. | C. H. Ditson & Co. |

Dyspepsia

DR. T. H. ANDREWS, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, says of

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

"A wonderful remedy which gave me most gratifying results in the worst forms of dyspepsia."

It reaches various forms of Dyspepsia that no other medicine seems to touch, assisting the weakened stomach, and making the process of digestion natural and easy.

Descriptive pamphlet free on application to RUMFORD CHEMICAL WORKS, Providence, R.I.

Beware of Substitutes and Imitations.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"
NEW YORK CENTRAL
& HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

Direct Line to NIAGARA FALLS

by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from GRAND CENTRAL STATION, 4th Ave. and 42d St., New York, centre of Hotel and Residence section.

ONLY RAILROAD STATION IN NEW YORK.



WITHOUT CAR FARE

save \$10 a year—have elegant time doing it—never fail so well—can do ten hours' work in seven—salary raised yesterday—employers like healthful men.
Finest cycling catalogue free at Columbia Agency, by mail for two 1-cent stamps. Page Mfg. Co., Boston, New York, Chicago.

YOU DON'T KNOW
THE LUXURY OF
PIPE SMOKING
UNTIL YOU HAVE TRIED

**YALE
MIXTURE**
SMOKING TOBACCO.
MADE BY HAMBURG BROS.

A College Graduate with experience is open to an engagement (temporary or permanent) with a publishing house or on some periodical; has served as a reader of manuscripts and literary adviser, has had charge of publishers' advertising and manufacturing, is an expert indexer and bibliographer, is thoroughly familiar with encyclopedic work and is a practised compiler. Address, L. E. J., care of THE CRITIC, 53 Lafayette Place, New York.

CREAT CHURCH LIGHT
FRINK'S REFLECTORS
AND FIXTURES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION
FOR LIGHTING CHURCHES, HALLS, BUILDINGS WITH GAS, ELECTRIC
OR OIL LAMPS.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the
preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely
pure and soluble.

It has more than three times
the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or
Sugar, and is far more eco-
nomical, costing less than one cent a cup.
It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS NEW BOOKS

CHRISTIAN ETHICS.

By Newman Smyth, D.D.
International Theol. Library.
Cr. 8vo, \$2.50 net.

SPANISH CITIES.

WITH GLIMPSES OF GIB-
RALTAR AND TANGIER.
By C. A. Stoddard, D.D.
Editor of "N. Y. Observer."
15 Illustrations. 12mo,
\$1.50.

SOUTH SEA IDYLS.

By C. W. Stoddard.
Revised edition from new
plates.
12mo, \$1.50.

THE DUCHESS OF BERRY AND THE COURT OF LOUIS XVIII.

From the French of Imbert
de Saint-Amand.
With portrait, 12mo, \$1.25.

Dr. Smyth's volume aims to give a scientific and complete account of the ethics of the Christian consciousness and life. It fills a gap in English ethical literature, and is a worthy successor of Prof. Driver's "Literature of the Old Testament," the remarkably successful initial volume in this new Library.

Dr. Stoddard, whose "Across Russia" is now in its sixth edition, describes in the present volume the Spanish cathedrals and palaces, and their art treasures, the charmingly varied scenery of town and country, the characteristic street life, the national sports, and fêtes, etc., etc., enriching his narrative with a pleasant flow of personal incident.

In an Introductory Note, Mr. Howells characterizes these sketches as "the lightest, sweetest, wildest, freshest things that ever were written about the life of that summer ocean. One does these things but once if he ever does them, but you have done them once for all."

A new volume in the "Famous Women of the French Court" series, the first of three relating the career of the fascinating Duchess of Berry, the central figure of the Court of the Restoration from her marriage to her exile. This volume deals with the events of the reign of Louis XVIII., ending with his death and the accession of Charles X.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 743 and 745 Broadway, N. Y.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHERMERHORN'S TEACHERS' AGENCY.
Oldest and best known in U. S.
Established, 1855.
3 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.

CONNECTICUT.

Hartford, Connecticut (*in the suburbs*).
WOODSIDE SEMINARY. For Girls. Terms,
\$300 to \$600. Every advantage for culture,
study and health. *Reopens Sept. 15th.*
Miss SARA J. SMITH, Principal.

Lyme, Connecticut.

BLACK HALL SCHOOL. A family and preparatory school for boys; highest references from parents and from members of the Yale Faculty.
CHAS. G. BARTLETT, A.M., Principal.

Simsbury, Connecticut.

MACLEAN SEMINARY. YOUNG LADIES.
Location accessible, attractive, healthful. College preparatory, and special courses.
Address, Rev. J. B. MACLEAN.

Waterbury, Connecticut.

ST. MARGARET'S DIOCESAN SCHOOL.
Advent term. Eighteenth year opens Sept. 21, 1892. The Rev. FRANCIS T. RUSSELL, M.A., Rector. Miss MARY R. HILLARD, Principal.

MARYLAND.

Maryland, Baltimore, 21 Mt. Vernon Place.
THE MISSES BOND'S DAY AND HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Eleventh year. Complete course. Special advantages in Music.

Baltimore, Maryland: 403 N. Exeter St.
THE BALTIMORE MEDICAL COLLEGE.
Regular Winter course begins October 1st, 1892. Send for catalogue, and address DAVID STREETT, M.D., Dean.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Everett, a suburb of Boston, Massachusetts.
MRS POTTER'S SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. Reopens in September, 1892. Pleasant and healthful location. College preparatory and special studies. Nineteenth year.

Worcester, Massachusetts.

IJOHN W. DALZELL'S PRIVATE HOME SCHOOL for Boys, 66 West St. Prepares for Harvard, etc. Send for Catalogue.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Hanover, New Hampshire.
CHANDLER SCHOOL OF SCIENCE AND THE ARTS.
Hanover, N. H. Address the President, or Prof. E. R. RUGGLES.

NEW JERSEY.

Bordentown, New Jersey.
COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN AND GIRLS.
Address for Catalogue,
Mrs. GARTHEUR S. BOWEN, M.L.A., President.

Cranbury, New Jersey.
PPRIVATE HOME AND SCHOOL FOR FREE-THINKERS.
Rev. C. F. GARRISON, Prin.

Englewood, New Jersey.
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Reopens September 22nd. Preparation for college a specialty. Pupils admitted to Vassar, Wellesley, and Smith on certificate.
CAROLINE M. GERRISH, A.B.

Freehold, New Jersey.
THE YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY ADMITS to Smith, Wellesley, and Vassar, on certificate. Graduates from the Seminary Course. Preparatory Class, Art, and Music. Home care.
Miss EUNICE D. SEWALL, Principal.

Hoboken, New Jersey.
STEVENS SCHOOL. THE ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J., re-opens, Sept. 19th, 1892. Pupils prepared for Colleges and Schools of Science, Law, and Medicine. Tuition, \$150 per year, or \$50 per term.

Lakewood, New Jersey.
LAKEWOOD HEIGHTS SCHOOL. Among the pines. A thorough and attractive School for Boys. Opens September 28th.
JAMES W. MOREY, Principal.

Morristown, New Jersey.
ST. HILDA'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Summer Session begins July 21st. Terms, \$60 to \$75. School Year begins Sept. 26th. Terms, \$200. Address, SUPERIOR.

EDUCATIONAL.

Bridgeton, New Jersey.
SOUTH JERSEY INSTITUTE. 33d year begins Sept. 14. Both sexes. Prepares for any College. Teaching or Business. French, German, Art, Music, Military Drill, Gymnasium.
H. K. TRASK, Principal.

Trenton, New Jersey.
THE DUPUY SCHOOL FOR BOYS. A school for boys backward in their studies. Only six boarding pupils. Thorough training. Terms \$500. No extras. EDWARD D. MONTANYE, Master.

NEW YORK.

Albany, New York.
ST. AGNES SCHOOL, ALBANY, N. Y. Under the direction of Bishop Doane. 22d year. Full courses of study from Kindergarten through Harvard Course for Women. 36 instructors. For catalogue, address St. AGNES SCHOOL.

Aurora, Cayuga Lake, New York.
WELLS COLLEGE, FOR WOMEN.
Three Full Courses of Study. Location beautiful and healthful. New Building with modern improvements. Session begins Sept. 21, 1892. Send for Catalogue.
E. S. FRISHER, D.D., President.

Buffalo, New York.
BUFFALO SEMINARY. The forty-second year. For circulars address
Mrs. C. F. HARTT 284 Delaware Avenue.

Fairfield, Herkimer County, New York.
HOME BOARDING SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.
Healthy location, home-like and thorough. Sept. 15th, 1892. Address, MISS HARRISON.

Geneva, New York.
DE LANCEY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Twelfth year begins September 21, 1892. For circulars address
Miss M. S. SMART, Principal.

Newburgh, New York.
THE MISSES MACKIE'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. The twenty-seventh year will begin September 23d, 1892.

New York City, 1786 Broadway, near 57th St.
MRS. ELLIMAN'S KINDERGARTEN AND ELEMENTARY CLASS. Froebel System. Ninth Year Re-opens Oct. 3d. Training Class for Kindergartners.

New York City. Riverside Drive, 85th and 86th Sts.
THE MISSES ELY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. (Formerly of Columbia Heights, Brooklyn.)

New York City, 134 Fifth Avenue.
ORIGINAL SCHOOL OF INDUSTRIAL ART AND TECHNICAL DESIGN FOR WOMEN. Practical instruction in design for Carpets, Wall-paper, Silks, and all Art Industries. Also most complete method of Home Instruction. School open all the year. For terms and further particulars, address the President, Mrs. FLORENCE ELIZABETH CORY.

New York City, 183 Lenox Ave., near 119th St.
MISS MARY E. AND MISS RUTH MERINGTON. French and English School for Girls.

New York City, 43 West 47th St.
ACADEMIC CLASSES FOR GIRLS. Preparatory and Primary Departments. Individual instruction. Special attention to college preparation. Native teachers in Modern Languages. Gymnasium. Resident students. MARY B. WHITON, A.B., and LOIS A. BANGS. (Formerly of 535 Park Avenue.)

New York City, 4 East 55th St.
MRS. SALISBURY'S SCHOOL FOR GIRLS, Facing Central Park. Re-opens October 1.

New York City, 32 and 34 East 57th Street.
MISS PEEBLES' AND MISS THOMPSON'S Boarding and Day School for Girls. Re-opens Thursday, Oct. 6th.

New York City, 241-243 West Seventy-Seventh St.
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS AND GIRLS. Prepares for all colleges for men and women. New School-house. Well equipped Gymnasium. Military drill under U. S. Army Officer.
L. C. MYGATT, Head Master.

New York City, 55 West 47th St.
MISS GIBBONS' SCHOOL FOR GIRLS. Mrs. SARAH H. GIBBONS, Principal, will reopen September 28. A few boarding pupils taken. Circulars at Putnam's Book Store.

EDUCATIONAL.

New York City, 328 West 59th Street.
SAVAGE PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT INSTITUTE L.T.D. Gymnasium classes for Ladies, Children, Boys and Men under constant Medical Supervision. Private instruction a specialty. Send for circular. Dr. WATSON L. SAVAGE.

New York City, 200 W. 23d St.
THE NEW YORK SCHOOL OF APPLIED DESIGN FOR WOMEN offers thorough instruction in wall-paper and carpet designing, and makes a specialty of the ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT. Catalogue free. For further information apply to Miss ELLEN J. POND, Secretary.

Pine Plains, New York.
SEYMOUR SMITH INSTITUTE, PINE PLAINS, N. Y. Healthful, homelike, select, thorough. Term, moderate. For particulars, dress, Rev. A. MATTICE, A.M., Principal.

Poughkeepsie, New York.
RIVERVIEW ACADEMY. 57th Year. Prepares thoroughly for College, the Government, Academies, and Business. Military Organization. BAKER & AMEN, Principals.

6 West 48th Street, New York City.
MISS SPENCE'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL. For Girls. Primary, Academic, and College Preparatory Courses. Special students admitted. No more than eight pupils constitute any class.

109 West 54th Street, New York.
WORKINGMAN'S SCHOOL, U. R. W. of the Society for Ethical Culture. A limited number of pay pupils will be taken; tuition fee \$60 and \$100. Course of instruction: All the usual English branches, Manual Training, Freehand Drawing and Modeling, Science, German, Singing, and Gymnastics in all classes. Full graded course, including Kindergarten. In the Normal Training Department for Kindergartners, students will receive regular instruction in Psychology, History of Education, Art, Science and Singing, in addition to the training in Kindergarten methods proper; the full course covers two years. School opened Sept. 12. Applications received at the school, 109 West 54th Street, New York City.
M. P. E. GROEMANN, Supt.

OHIO.

Columbus, Ohio: 151 E. Broad St.
MISS PHELPS' ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES. Special advantages in Language, Literature, Music, Art, Oratory, Physical and Social Culture. Fall term begins Sept. 29, 1892.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Bustleton, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
ST. LUKE'S SCHOOL. A high-class School. Exceptionally healthful location. Delightful surroundings. Special care of younger boys. Illustrated catalogue. CHAS. H. STROUT and F. E. MOULTON, Principals.

Chambersburg, Pa.
WILSON COLLEGE FOR WOMEN. Fifty miles southwest of Harrisburg in famous Cumberland Valley. Border climate, avoiding bleak north. \$250 per year for board, room, etc. and all College Studies. Handsome Park, Large Buildings, Steam Heat, Gymnasium, Observatory, Laboratory, etc.
Rev. J. EDGAR, Ph.D., Pres.

Logan, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
"WOODFIELD" BOARDING SCHOOL (residence of the late Clayton French) and College Preparatory for Young Ladies. (Established 1870.) Within easy access of Phila. Two hours from New York. For catalogue address Principal of "Woodfield," Logan, Phila., Pa.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 4313 and 4315 Walnut St.
ATHOROUGH FRENCH AND ENGLISH HOME SCHOOL FOR TWENTY GIRLS. Under the charge of Mme. Henrietta Clerc and Miss Marion L. Pecke. French warranted to be spoken in two years. Terms, \$200 a year. Address Mme. H. CLERC.

VERMONT.

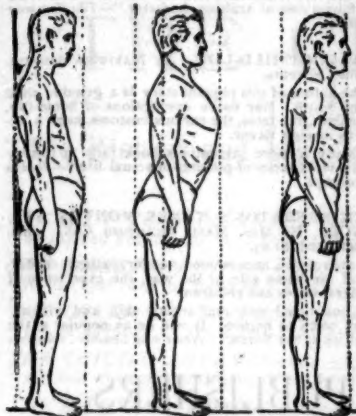
Burlington, Vermont.
THE BISHOP HOPKINS HALL. The Diocesan School for Girls. Our certificate received at Wellesley College. For circulars address The Rev. LUCIUS M. HARDY, M.A.

Burlington, Vermont.
VERMONT EPISCOPAL INSTITUTE. Boarding School for Boys; prepares for College or Business. Military drill. Wholesome discipline. Finest and most healthful location in this country. Terms moderate. H. H. ROSS, A.M., Principal.

NEW EDITION
OF A HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL BOOK,
A Natural Method
Of Physical Training.

Making Muscle and Reducing Flesh Without
Dieting or Apparatus.

BY EDWIN CHECKLEY.



With numerous illustrations by
H. D. EGGLESTON.

A book everywhere warmly received by sedentary people of slender frame, as well as by people who have tired of dieting for fleshiness.

A BOOK FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

WHAT THEY SAY OF IT:

- "Worth its weight in gold."—*N. Y. Herald.*
- "We commend the book."—*The Critic.*
- "It is truly the Natural method."—*Public Opinion.*
- "A decided hit."—*The Journalist.*
- "Appeals at once to the good sense of the reader."
- Science.*
- "Promises by the proper control of the muscles much better results than can be obtained by the exclusion of different kinds of food."—*N. Y. Medical Times.*
- "A new gospel of strength."—*Chicago Herald.*
- "You must soon have an army of followers."—*William Blackie, author of 'How to Get Strong.'*
- "He does not teach one to become an athlete so much as to become healthy."—*Medical Review.*
- "His methods and his discoveries are marvellous."
- Dr. Buchanan in the Anthropologist.*
- "Read this and be strong."—*N. Y. World.*
- "Absolutely convincing."—*European Mail.*
- "The writer is not acquainted with any treatise on the art of preserving health and comfort, or of regaining them when lost, by natural and inexpensive means, which is so sensible, so practical and so clear as this little book, which is heartily recommended to the public."—*Prof. Fraser in the Journal of the Franklin Institute.*

Cloth, illustrated, \$1.50.

SEND CARD FOR CIRCULAR TO
WILLIAM C. BRYANT & CO.,
24 & 26 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.
FOR SALE AT ALL BOOKSTORES.

WILLIAM R. JENKINS 831 and 833 Sixth Ave., N.W. cor. 48th St., N.Y.	
FRENCH and other foreign BOOKS. Send for Catalogue.	SCHOOLS may be furnished with all text books, stationery, printing, and completely SUPPLIED at special rates.

FRENCH GERMAN Actually Spoken and Mastered in Ten Weeks at your own home, by Dr. Rosenthal's Mastercraft System. [4000 thousand.] All subscribers, \$4.00 each, for each language, become actual pupils of Dr. Rosenthal who corrects all exercises, and corresponds with them in regard to difficulties which may occur. Sample copy, Part I, 25 cents. Liberal terms to Teachers.
MEISTERSCHAFT PUB. CO. SPANISH ITALIAN
100 SUMNER STREET - BOSTON

G. P. Putnam's Sons,
27 and 29 West 23d Street, New York.

Have Now Ready:

A French Ambassador at the COURT OF CHARLES II., LE COMTE DE COMINGES. From his unpublished correspondence. Edited by J. J. Jusserand, author of "English Wayfaring Life in the 14th century." With 10 illustrations, 5 being photogravures. Limited letter-press edition. 8vo, cloth, \$3.50. When Mr. Pepys went home he secretly confided to his note-book his impressions of what he had seen in the day. Not less secretly did foreign ambassadors in England write to their Kings from day to day of English manners, court festivities, the British Parliament and Navy, city banquets, matters of etiquette, and sometimes, of treaty negotiations. Both secrets now lie open; Mr. Pepys MSS. have long been deciphered; ambassadors' correspondence now begins to be printed. In M. Jusserand's work will be found the more curious parts of the official despatches and private letters of the Comte de Cominges and his fellow-ambassadors at the English Court during the first part of the reign of Charles II.

"M. Jusserand has chosen a topic peculiarly fitted to his genius, and treated it with all the advantage to be derived on the one hand from his wide knowledge of English literature and English social life, and, on the other, from his diplomatic experience and his freedom of access to the archives of the French Foreign Office. . . . It is needless to say that M. Jusserand makes admirable use of the materials thus furnished to his hand. . . . We get a new and vivid picture of his life at the Court of Charles II. There is not a dull page in the book."—*London Times.*

Notes for the Nile, together with a Metrical Rendering of the Hymns of Ancient Egypt, and of the precepts of the Ptah-Hotep (the oldest book in the world). By HARDWICKE D. RAWNSLEY. 12mo, \$1.50.

The Coming of the Friars, and OTHER MEDIEVAL SKETCHES. New and Cheaper edition. 12mo, flexible cloth, \$1.25.

"A pleasant and erudite guide to some of the byways of English history."—*Scotsman.*
"One finds a good deal of curious information as to the customs and ways of that far-away time."—*Boston Transcript.*
*Notes on New Books vol., II., No. 3, sent on application.

MR. TILDEN

is the subject of a paper of remarkable interest in the

October Atlantic

By JAMES C. CARTER, Esq.,
The eminent lawyer of New York.

It also contains

The Story of a Child, V.-X.,

By Mrs. DELAND.

A New England Boyhood,

By Dr. E. E. HALE.

The Betterment of our Highways.

By Professor SHALER.

With Stories, Essays, and Poems by
ALEXANDER BROWN, CLINTON SCOLLARD, EDITH M. THOMAS, F. MARION CRAWFORD, and others.

\$4.00 a year; 35 cents a number.

HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & CO., Boston.
11 East Seventeenth Street, New York

Charles L. Webster & Co.

Have just published, in their
Fiction, Fact and Fancy Series,
Writings of
Christopher Columbus

Edited with an Introduction, by PAUL
LEICESTER FORD. With portrait
frontispiece.

Mr. Ford has for the first time collected in one handy volume those letters and other documents, written by Christopher Columbus, which describe his experiences in the discovery and occupation of the New World. Besides his letters to Ferdinand and Isabella, and to various friends, the volume includes the Deed of Entail, Will, and so-called "Privileges" of Columbus. An excellent opportunity is thus presented for studying the beginnings of America from original sources.

**Autobiographia; or,
the Story of a Life.**

By WALT WHITMAN. With view of
Whitman's home at Camden.

These selections from the bulk of the poet's prose writings have been made by Arthur Stedman, and are so arranged as to give a consecutive account of Mr. Whitman's career in the latter's own picturesque language. The "Autobiographia" is published as a companion volume to "Selected Poems," and, like that book, was authorized by the poet shortly before his death.

**Paddles and Politics
Down the Danube.**

By POULTNEY BIGELOW. Companion
volume to "The German Emperor."

"That a book of European travel written at this late day should have something new to say, that it should be at once interesting, exciting, and informing, will not be readily admitted. Nevertheless, all this can be said truthfully of Poultny Bigelow's 'Paddles and Politics Down the Danube.' . . . The readers of this book will be filled with enthusiasm about the Danube."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*

"He has given a lively description of a canoe voyage down an historic river, and of the quaint and picturesque phases of civilization along its banks."—*Boston Advertiser.*

Stamped cloth, gilt titles, each, 75 cents.

For sale by all booksellers, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price.

CHARLES L. WEBSTER & CO.,
67 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

MRS. BURNETT'S Four Famous Juveniles.

HOW THEY CAME TO BE WRITTEN.

THE AUTHOR'S OWN STORY OF THE ORIGIN OF HER CHARMING LITTLE HEROES AND HEROINES AS NARRATED IN THE PREFACE TO HER FORTHCOMING BOOK "GIOVANNI AND THE OTHER."

"All my life I have made stories, and since I was seven years old I have written them. This has been my way of looking at life as it went by me. Every one has his own way of looking at things. A man or woman who is an artist probably sees everything as a picture. Sunset and sunrise, country and town groups, children playing, older people at work, perhaps all form themselves into pictures when an artist looks at them.

"In the same way it happens that scenes, incidents and persons quite naturally suggest to me the story which may belong to them. I do not know how many such stories pass through my mind in a day. Some of them merely flit through like birds across the sky, and are forgotten, but there are some that stay, or at least leave traces. And in thinking of this once, I found I could call out of the shadows a number of children, some of whom, though only seen for a few moments, have remained quite distinct memories to me, and seem like little friends I like to think about. There are so many of them, of so many countries, speaking such different languages, wearing such different costumes, and each one of them seeming to suggest a story of his own. Sometimes it may be the story of a tiny newboy in New York; a little fellow with sun-bleached hair whom I find in the mountains of North Carolina; a poor little man waiting in the mud and drizzling rain in a crowded London street and rushing to open my carriage door in the hope of being given a few coppers; a beautiful little soft-eyed, curly-headed beggar in Rome, lingering in the sun until I drive out of the courtyard of my hotel that he may run after me, laughing, as he cries out, 'Soldi, Signora!'—quite sure that he is so pretty and coaxing that he need not pretend to be miserable (which he is not at all), and that the soldi will be thrown tinkling onto the pavement. It may be the story of any of these or of many others, but each one is part of some story, and there seems to be a little sketch of each hung in a certain gallery in my mind.

"Remembering that to my own childhood the story of a child who was a real, living creature had a special fascination. I have put some of these sketches into words, trying to give them the color which surrounded them and made them stories and pictures to me, thinking that perhaps other children may like to read of small creatures who were as real as themselves, and not only beings of the imagination."

(Charles Scribner's Sons, New York City.)



CELEBRATED HATS,

LADIES' ROUND HATS AND BONNETS AND THE DUNLAP SILK UMBRELLA.

175 and 180 Fifth Avenue, between 42nd and 43rd Streets, and 181 Broadway, near Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

Palmer House, Chicago, 914 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. AGENCIES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES. Gold Medal Awarded, Paris Exposition, 1889.

MONUMENTS.

Special designs arranged for work set in any part of the United States. Correspondence Solicited.

Send for Illustrated Hand-Book. J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine Street, New York.

Oransten and Institute

Foundation, Historical and Memorial Tablets in Brass, Bronze Marble or Mosaic.

Send for a Circular and mention this paper.

NOTABLE NEW BOOKS.

LEADERS OF THOUGHT IN THE MODERN CHURCH. By RUFEN THOMAS, D.D. 12mo, \$1.00. Character-studies of Edwards, Channing, Chalmers, Maurice, Newman, Robertson, Swedenborg and Bushnell.

"Vivacious, appreciative and vigorous."—*The Independent*.

"The author's treatment is exceedingly good; fair, fresh, incisive and vigorous."—*The Occident*.

MEN AND EVENTS OF FORTY YEARS. By JOSEPH B. GRINNELL, Founder of Iowa College. 8vo, cloth, \$2.50.

"A valuable book because of the side-lights it casts upon so wide a range of contemporary matters."—*Review of Reviews*.

"There are few such narratives in all our American literature. It will stand as a vivid panoramic portrayal of the genesis of the West."—*Golden Rule*.

DOWN IN DIXIE. By STANTON P. ALLEN. Fully illustrated. Quarto, cloth, \$2.25.

One of the brightest, most realistic and vivid accounts of the daily life of our soldier-boys that has yet been written. It gives the details of life in a cavalry regiment from Bull Run to Appomattox, and is full of fire, fun, pathos and patriotism.

MARJORIE'S CANADIAN WINTER. A Story of the Northern Lights. By AGNES MAULE MACHAN, author of "Stories of New France." 12mo, illustrated, \$1.50.

A graphic picture of winter sports, the Carnival, Ice Palace, etc., with valuable historical incidents.

"A book that will be as well beloved by young readers as 'The Wide, Wide World.'"—*Boston Herald*.

THE LANCE OF KANANA. By AND EL ARDAVAN (Harry E. French). 12mo, illustrated by Garrett, \$1.00.

The romantic story of Kanana, the brave Bedouin boy who was called "The Deliverer of Arabia," is thrillingly described.

"Full of the very spirit of Bedouin life—all the fire and bravery and whole-hearted devotion that make the fairest side of Arabian character."—*The Commonwealth*.

ITALIAN CHILD-LIFE. By MARIETTA AMBROSI. 12mo, 75 cents.

The author of this piquant story is a genuine child of the South. Her naive descriptions of home life, the games, the fets, the curious customs, have a delicious foreign flavor.

"Many a more pretentious book fails to convey such a vivid series of pictures of actual life."—*Boston Transcript*.

JACK BRERETON'S THREE MONTHS' SERVICE. By MRS. MARIA McINTOSH COX. 12mo, illustrated, \$1.25.

A thoughtful, impassioned, tender, pathetic rendering of the home side of the war, the experience of mothers, wives and children.

"Constructed with real artistic skill and with absolute truth to nature. It will be as popular at the South as at the North."—*News and Courier, Charleston*.

D. LOTHROP CO., PUBLISHERS, BOSTON, MASS.

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

Ojai Valley, Nordhoff (Casa Piedra Ranch), Cal. RANCH LIFE AND STUDY FOR BOYS. References: Pres. Dwight, New Haven; Pres. F. A. Walker, Boston; Rev. E. E. Hale, Boston; Dr. J. S. Thacher, 33 W. 30th St., N.Y. Address S. D. Thacher (A.B., L.L.B., Yale Un.), 136 Lexington Ave., N.Y., during July and Aug.

New York City, 14 East 40th St. MISS FAIRFIELD'S Classes for young women and children reopen Oct. 5, 1899. Special attention to primary work.

Washington, District of Columbia. NORWOOD INSTITUTE. A School of High Grade for Girls. Certificate admits to Wellesley. Great advantages in modern languages, elocution, music and art. For catalogue address the Principals.

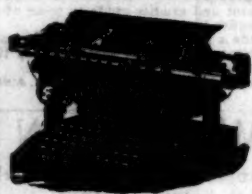
Mr. and Mrs. WM. D. CABELL.

An Agency is valuable in proportion to its influence. If it merely hears of vacancies and tells that is something, but if it is you about them asked to recommend a teacher and recommends you, that is more. Ours Recommends

C. W. BARDEEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

Asheville, North Carolina. BINGHAM SCHOOL FOR BOYS. (Established in 1792.) Ninety-eighth year will open October 1st, 1891, at ASHEVILLE, N. C. Address, Maj. R. BINGHAM, Supt., Asheville, N. C.

Mt. Carroll, Ill. M. T. CARROLL SEMINARY AND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. "Oreads" free. Send for one.



FROM the time when the Remington Typewriter—the first practical writing-machine—was taken to the famous Remington Gun Works in 1873, till the present day, the policy of careful, constant and progressive improvement, there inaugurated, has been steadily carried on.

THE same policy will be pursued unceasingly in the future. Patents for improvements to this King of Typewriters are constantly issuing. It is now covered by

59 PATENTS, most of them having from twelve to seventeen years to run.

AMPLE guarantee is thus afforded to our patrons that they will not be subjected to the annoyances incident to the use of other machines on account of suits for infringement.

THE REMINGTON is to-day not only Unsurpassed, but Unapproached for Excellence of Design and Construction, Quality of Work, Simplicity and Durability.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT,

327 Broadway, New York.

Have You Seen the New Hymn-Book?

By Edwin A. Bedell.

THE CHURCH HYMNARY.

"The Richest and best Collection of Hymns and Tunes ever offered to the Churches."

THE NEW YORK OBSERVER says:—*The Hymnary* may well be ranked among the very best of Church hymn-books.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION says:—The book deserves a place in the first rank of modern Church hymnals.

THE CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCER says:—It is certainly far in advance of any hymn-book heretofore issued.

THE CHICAGO ADVANCE says:—Church committees should not fail to examine this book before making a selection.

THE ILLUSTRATED CHRISTIAN WEEKLY, N. Y., says:—So far we think this is the best.

THE CONGREGATIONALIST says:—It deserves to become popular.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TIMES says:—About the best arrangement that is possible for an American Hymnary.

THE CRITIC, N. Y., says:—It is not often that the practical experience of a musician is united, in the compiler of a hymnary, with the taste and knowledge of a scholarly hymnologist. This, however, is the case with Mr. Edwin A. Bedell, whose *Church Hymnary*, after years of preparation has now attained publicity.

REV. WALTER M. BARROWS, D.D., pastor of the Second Congregational Church, Rockford, Ill., who has recently ordered 600 copies for introduction, writes:—"I do not know what the surprises of the future may be as to new hymn books, but I feel sure that the *Church Hymnary* is the best that has yet appeared, and it is not likely that it will soon be surpassed."

REV. F. D. AYER, D.D., First Congregational Church, Concord, N. H.:—"We are perfectly satisfied that we made no mistake in adopting this book."

REV. CHAS. WOOD, D.D., First Presbyterian Church, Germantown, Philadelphia:—"After careful examination we decided unanimously that the *Church Hymnary* is the best book we have yet seen."

REV. D. SAGE MACKAY, St. Albans, Vt.:—"I am thoroughly satisfied and delighted with it. It is the best hymnal I have seen in America."

U. C. BURNAP, compiler of *Hymns of the Church*, says:—"There is no doubt of it being the best yet made."

REV. C. M. LAMSON, D.D., St. Johnsbury, Vt., says:—"It seems to be the best book, the most practical and worshipful, ever placed in my hands. We have used with great delight the 650 copies received from you."

REV. O. W. FOLSOM, Winter St. Congregational Church, Bath, Me.:—"The task of selecting hymns from it from week to week is to me a positive delight. I do not hesitate to express the opinion that the *Church Hymnary* is without a peer."

REV. RODERICK TERRY, D.D., N. Y., says:—"Everyone is delighted, the book grows in interest monthly, and I have yet to find one who does not consider it the best known. The old and the young, highly-trained musicians, and those less interested in music, unite in commendation of the book. I believe it to be the best hymn-book published."

REV. GEO. THOS. DOWLING, D.D., Albany, N. Y., says:—"We have been using *The Church Hymnary* for a number of months, and I cannot express too highly my measure of approval. Mr. Bedell has wonderfully succeeded in arranging just the right music to just the right words. I do not believe its equal is to be found."

HENRY L. CHAPMAN, Esq., Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., says:—"We selected the *Church Hymnary* for use in our College Chapel, after a careful examination and comparison with other collections. We are very much pleased with it in actual use."

REV. J. ELMENDORF, D.D., New York City, says:—"It is not surprising that all are enthusiastic in its praise who examine it and can appreciate rare excellence in hymns and tunes. The book seems to me to be above reasonable criticism."

REV. J. LIVINGSTONE REESE, D.D., Albany, N. Y., says:—"It is the best book of its kind ever issued."

REV. E. A. COLLIER, D.D., Kinderhook, N. Y., says:—"We have used *The Church Hymnary* for three months, with steadily increasing interest and delight. In the number, variety and excellence of the tunes of permanent value *The Church Hymnary* is without a rival."

REV. EDWIN P. PARKER, D.D., Hartford, Conn., says:—"I feel confident that it will recommend itself to all who examine it, as far superior to most of the hymnals now in use."

It has never been claimed that it is the only good book in the field. The merits of its principal competitors, which have been before the public for many years, are cheerfully recognized. It is claimed however, that the Church Hymnary contains all that is best in the older collections, with a wealth of new material not to be found in any other collection, which is already recognized as one of the strongest features of the new book. At first glance it seems hardly possible that the Hymnary contains about 1000 hymns and over 800 separate tunes, exclusive of chants, as its broad, clear pages, most attractive to the eye, suggest only an ingenious use of space without overcrowding. This great variety of tunes affords an opportunity to provide with almost every hymn a choice between a good old tune and a better new one, thus making the book peculiarly and perfectly adapted to the varying needs of the churches.

THE CHURCH HYMNARY may also be had with the Church Psalter based on the Authorized Version arranged by Rev. H. Van Dyke, D.D., or with the Psalter based on the Revised Version, arranged by Rev. T. Ralston Smith, D.D.,

A returnable copy will be sent free, on application, to clergymen and music committees who desire to examine it with a view to its introduction. A 24-page descriptive pamphlet mailed free to any address.

Published by CHARLES E. MERRILL & CO., 52 & 54 LAFAYETTE PLACE, NEW YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Crosby's Vitalized Phosphites.

The *only* Brain and Nerve Food from the phosphoid principle of the *ox-brain*, and embryo of wheat. Largely used with best results, for *preventing*, as well as curing nervous break-down. It restores weakened mental and physical vigor. It is a vital phosphite, not a laboratory phosphate.

For thirty years endorsed by leading physicians. Formula on the label. Pamphlet with full information free. Druggists or by mail. \$1.00.

F. Crosby Co.,
56 W. 25TH ST., N. Y.

OLD AND RARE BOOKS,

CHEAPEST BOOKSTORE IN THE WORLD!

THE LARGEST COLLECTION OF NEW AND SECOND-HAND BOOKS IN THE UNIVERSE.

At a great Reduction from Publishers' Prices.

Send us a Postal Card, naming any Book you may desire, and we shall quote price by return mail.

SPECIAL TERMS TO LIBRARIES.

Libraries and parcels of books bought.
MAMMOTH CATALOGUE FREE.

LEGGAT BROS.

81 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK.
Third door West of City Hall Park.

AUTOGRAPH LETTERS.

Send for price lists.

WALTER R. BENJAMIN,

28 WEST 23RD STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

BRENTANO'S,

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS, NEWSDEALERS, call attention to their SPECIAL SYSTEM OF DELIVERY to patrons out-of-town during the Summer season. American, English and foreign books, stationery and periodicals delivered without delay. Particulars sent upon request. Address: BRENTANO'S,
124 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

H. WILLIAMS,

105 WEST 10TH STREET, New York.
Dealer in Magazines and other Periodicals. Sets, volumes or single numbers.

STANDARD AND RARE BOOKS.

Orders for new or old books promptly attended to. Books purchased for cash. Catalogues issued.
E. W. JOHNSON, 1396 Broadway, N. Y.

Catalogue 34 ready. A. S. CLARK, Bookseller,
34 PARK ROW, New York.

AUTHORS.—The skilled revision, the competent and un-biased criticism of prose and verse are the specialties of the N. Y. Bureau of Revision. Endorsed by G. W. Curtis, J. R. Lowell, C. D. Warner, E. C. Steadman. Established 1886. Unique in position and success. Address Dr. T. M. COAN, 20 W. 14th St., N. Y.

TIFFANY GLASS AND DECORATING COMPANY

FURNISHERS & GLASS WORKERS: DOMESTIC & ECCLESIASTICAL.

DECORATIONS

MEMORIALS

333 TO 341 FOURTH AVENUE NEW YORK

N.B.—WE WILL RETURN THE MENTION OF THIS PAPER A FAVOR.

FINE ART.

RARE ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS

FRED'K KEPPEL & Co.,
20 East 16th St., - NEW YORK.

A fine collection of prints by Bartolozzi and his pupils has just been received from Europe; also a number of rare old mezzotints—some in color.

Correspondence invited; Engravings and Etchings sent for inspection free of charge.

Illustrated Catalogue No. 9. Descriptive of 300 modern etchings. Ready this month; free by mail on receipt of ten cents in postage stamps.

MEMORIAL TABLETS

of any description erected in Schools, Colleges, Libraries, Chapels, Churches and Public Buildings. Send for illustrated hand-book.

J. & R. LAMB, 59 Carmine St., N.Y.

HENRY BLACKWELL,
BOOKBINDER,

UNIVERSITY PLACE AND TENTH STREET,
NEW YORK.

Levant binding, extra illustrating, inlaying, cleaning and repairing a specialty.

Lectures on Russia,

By Miss ISABEL F. HAPGOOD, author of "Epic Songs of Russia," translator of Russian authors, who has extensive knowledge of her subject from personal experience and travel. Profusely illustrated with stereopticon views. ST. PETERSBURG: winter life. MOSCOW: types, arts ancient and modern. SUMMER LIFE: nobility and peasants. ARCHITECTURE AND CHURCH. COUNT TOLSTOY. For dates and particulars address: Care W. F. HAPGOOD, 154 Nassau Street, New York City.

Frederick Koehler, GENTS' FASHIONABLE CUSTOM BOOTS & SHOES,

No. 10 ASTOR PLACE,
6th door from Broadway, New York.

DRY GOODS.

Arnold,
Constable & Co.

Ladies' Cloths.

New and Fancy Colorings for the Autumn Season.

WHIP CORDS, KERSEYS,
MELTONS,
MEN'S OVERCOATINGS.

Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BANGS & COMPANY.

739 & 741 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

Have almost daily AUCTION SALES of
LIBRARIES, COLLECTIONS OF
BOOKS, AUTOGRAPHS, Etc.

Catalogues mailed upon application, and correspondence invited with Executors, Administrators and others having books, autographs, engravings, etc., for disposal.

"The bound volume of THE CRITIC for the half year recently closed should reach the eye of all who read that journal in its weekly numbers. This will show them with unfailing force what a large store of criticism and information they have been getting weekly for their ten cents per copy. THE CRITIC has long stood alone in this country as a journal devoted to literature and art solely. Moreover, it has been able to retain its vigor and freshness unimpaired without a rival to spur it on."—New York Times, August 7, 1892.

BOSTON, U. S. A.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK,
AMERICAN PLAN,

Opposite Trinity (Phillips Brooks) Church,

THE VICTORIA,

EUROPEAN PLAN,

Opposite New Old South and Art Club,

BARNES & DUNKLEE, PROPRIETORS

Cavanagh, Sandford & Co,
Merchant

Tailors and Importers,

16 West 23d Street,

Opposite Fifth Avenue Hotel, N. Y.

All the latest London fabrics regularly imported. Ladies Top Coats, Riding Habits, etc.